

SCANDAL IN HIGH LIFE.

47
THE NATIONAL
POLICE GAZETTE
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.
Harry W. Terry

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1892.

VOLUME LXI.—No. 800.
Price Ten Cents.



TORTURED BY ALLEGED MEN.

A GANG OF SOUTH DENVER, COL., HOODLUMS ENDEAVOR TO FORCE A CONFESSION FROM MME. MITCHELL.



RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1892.

The POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed to any address in the United States or Canada at the following rates:
One year\$5.00
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Three months 1.25
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BEAUTY CONTROVERSY.

The general public has been more or less interested of late over the controversy of beauty, precipitated by the action of a committee in connection with the World's Fair. Montana, one of the silver States, decided to exhibit a statue of Justice in solid silver, and naturally wanted a perfect model of female loveliness to represent the State. The committee, after gazing upon and weighing the forms of many beautiful women, decided that Ada Rehan, the actress, came nearer to filling the bill of perfect physical beauty than any of the other competitors. In fact she scored sixty-five points of artistic loveliness, and will now be immortalized in \$30,000 of solid Montana ore.

The general public received the announcement with perfect faith, but before many days had passed there was a great howl from beauties who were not destined to be done up in Montana silver. Many women thought they were just as beautiful, if not more beautiful, than Miss Rehan, and they hinted that this charming young lady had given a pecuniary consideration for the honor of representing Justice. Lillian Russell, Cora Tanner, Marie Tempest and other actresses of undoubted loveliness and ability, alleged that they had been approached on the subject, but they declined to pay the amount demanded for the privilege in question. This started a wild controversy, and the public are now undecided, and hesitate to pass judgment on a matter of which they have so little authentic information. They have to take the committee's word for the printed description of Miss Rehan's hidden loveliness, for that lady is not exhibiting a great deal of it before the footlights. Neither are Lillian Russell and Cora Tanner. Some jealous persons have insinuated that the fair Lillian discarded tights when she began to grow stout. In the case of Marie Tempest it is different. She displays her natural loveliness to good advantage six nights a week to an admiring New York public. The *Sun*, which is an authority in such matters, claims that Miss Tempest is beauty personified and a perfect poem in tights. We refrain from expressing an opinion until an expert has made a thorough investigation.

MASKS AND FACES.

Terse, Timely Truths—Coy Chorus Chips.

MRS. POTTER'S CHEMISE.

Laughs and Tears—Fancy Dramatic Flukes.

SILVER STATUES AND SIRENS.

Mrs. Potter's chemise de nuit causes as much excitement at the Union Square as the novel by Zola upon which the play is founded. That nightgown is yellow, lacey and fluffy. Mrs. Potter takes off her waist and skirt in the bridal chamber scene. She has just married the man who murdered her husband. There is a devil of a scene between the remorse-stricken lovers. The play has enough blood-curdling interest to please the most cold-blooded first-rower.



ZOLA'S THERESE.

Bellew has grown fat in the paunch, but his face is as classic as ever.

Mrs. Potter has grown thin in the face, but she is still the same attractive woman as of yore.

The cast is fair.

The stage management was atrocious.

I turn to other themes less gloomy than drowning a husband and marrying his widow.

There have been a lot of funny things going on recently.

Here are some of the jokes of the theatrical season: Ada Rehan posing for that silver statue and not paying for the honor. Lillian Russell saying that the honor was offered to her first.

The fiasco of the production at Theatre of Letters and Arts the other night, the debut of Dorothy Dene and the plays of a lot of literary lollipops.

Other funny things we see:

The press notices of Fitt Raymond.

The squibs of Sam Goodfriend for Minna Gale.

The eloquence in print of Dunny when May Brooklyn is concerned.

The fecundity of Jim Thornton in writing songs, and Dan Daly in singing them.

The antics of Luke Schoolcraft.

The persistence of deadheads, the blindness of stage mammas, the innocence of ingenues, and the system



VAUDEVILLES.

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I sincerely hope Mrs. Bernard Beere will not join hands with Wilson Barrett and scourge the country. Of all the beverages we've imported that article is about the worst.

Mansfield, who has a voice that is like a fishmonger's, a pair of legs like a piano stools, and a conceit like a



THE PRODIGAL FATHER.

twelve-dollar floor walker, has had a small judgment entered against him.

John Drew continues to do well at J. M. Hill's Standard Theatre. I am glad the exaggerated puffery of Maud Adams has been discontinued.

Tom Davis and Jake Litt have not made the hit with "The Ensign," their clap trap play, which they expected. It may have been timely at the time of the Chili trouble, but it don't go now.

John Russell draws large and fashionable audiences to his "Society Fad," at the Bijou.

I hope J. K. Emmett, the bad imitation of his dead father, does not consider all the good notices of his poor acting as genuine and deserved.

The other afternoon I called on Mr. Howland Van Swell, man about town, in his apartments on Madison Square, and talked to him for an hour or so about the chorus girls of Gotham.

I'll reproduce as nearly as I can what this connoisseur of light gossip of the stage told me on that occasion, and thus give you a glimpse of a class of minor stage divinites who may not be as familiar to you as the prime donne.

Howland Van Swell, I may be allowed to preface, is but one of a constantly increasing body of elegant idlers who haunt the clubs, the cafes and the stage doors of the metropolis. Seated in a luxurious armchair, clad in the striped luxury of loose flowing pajamas.

Howland Van Swell spoke in an easy, rambling manner, and interspersed his information and opinions



WILLARD.

with dashes of good-natured cynicism and whiffs of exotic cigarette smoke.

"The chorus of a comic opera company, dear boy, consists of girls who range from fifteen to fifty in age, and who get salaries that run all the way from \$12 to \$20 a week.

"They rehearse daily when there's a new opera on, and semi-occasionally when the opera is in running shape.

"Rehearsals last from three to four hours. The stage manager is absolute master over the chorus. He can fire or dismiss a girl at will. Of course she can appeal to the manager of the company, but even if he sides with her her doom is sealed.

"The stage manager is but human, and gets even sooner or later.

"I am told chorus girls feel considerable embarrassment when they first put on tights, but they soon get over little things like that, or perhaps I should say they soon get into them all right. Run your eye over the chorus girls who nightly gyrate around Tempest at the Casino, and you see a pretty good-looking lot of women. Voice—the possession of a remarkably fine voice—will help to bring the average chorus girl to the front.

"But there are other powerful agencies, dear boy.

"A gallant manager, a susceptible musical leader, a soft-hearted stage director or a heavy-pursed swell is also of some slight use, you know, in making an attractive and complaisant chorus girl come rapidly out from the conglomerate, indiscriminate mass of legs and arms we call the chorus, and helps her to rise to the prominence of an individuality which has a line in the play and a line in the house bill."

As Van Swell showed me to the door he launched two or three epigrams.

"Remember," said he, "a business man is known by the typewriter he keeps, and a theatrical manager is known by the puff of his chorus chip gets."

Law Rosen

PROOF OF HIS WIFE'S GUILT.

A Chicago Society Leader Led Astray by Her Husband's Friend.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Edward Plows, the well-known and socially prominent candy manufacturer, Chicago, Ill., poses in a very sensational light.

In a bill for divorce and suit for \$50,000 damages for alienating a wife's affections recently brought, Frank Christian, a leading insurance man, charges Mr. Plows with unlawful relations with the beautiful woman who shines in society as Mrs. Christian.

C. H. Miller, the attorney for the plaintiff, states that six years ago Mr. Plows introduced a very lovely girl to his friend Christian, and a case of love at first sight followed.

A quiet wedding was soon arranged and Mr. and Mrs. Christian have since that event been installed in a palatial residence on the South side.

Up to six weeks ago the husband, deeply enamored of his pretty wife, believed her to be the pink of propriety and as pure as snow.

What was his horror then when lately he carelessly opened one of the drawers in Mrs. Christian's boudoir and discovered a package of letters addressed to the faithless woman, and written in passionate terms of endearment by the candy man.

A tragic scene ensued between man and wife, and the latter, bursting into tears, left what had so long been an abode of happiness.

Christian secured a revolver and searched for Plows with the intention of killing the man who had seduced the woman of his choice, but no murder followed, for Mr. P. was not visible; he was concealed; out of sight. Then Christian placed the matter in the hands of his attorney.

The package containing the ardent love missives alleged to have been written by Edward Plows to Mrs. Frank Christian, was afterward stolen from the office of Attorney C. H. Willett by a smooth-looking young man under the guise of a reporter.

He had made an appointment to make copies of the letters. These were duly turned over to the reporter as promised. Mr. Willett supplied the fellow with a small table where he could pursue his work uninterrupted. It is supposed he intended to leave the attorney's office at noon, but Mr. Willett remained at his desk until the fellow was through. Then the reporter buttoned up his coat and walked over to Mr. Willett with the envelope. He found that instead of returning the letters the man had given him worthless papers.

Mr. Willett notified Attorney Terhune, counsel for Mr. Plows, of the theft.

MINE HOST ALFRED COOK.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Alfred Cook, whose portrait we publish on another page, is proprietor of the old Stag's Head Shades chop house, 95 to 97 Downing street, corner Putnam avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. This old landmark was established twenty-five years ago, and during its early career and until Mr. Cleaver's retirement Mr. Cook has been closely identified with it until he has now become its honored head and front. The place smacks of the old English style, and has become renowned for its chops, steaks, rarebits, golden bucks, whilst the game to its visiting epicures is served in a manner that would excite the appetite of the veriest anchovite.

Visitors to Cook's chop house will find themselves in one of those quiet, well-conducted places, where all its surroundings and adjuncts bespeak its proprietor a man of taste and judgment.

Al Cook is well known as the champion skittle player of the city, never having lost a match. As prizes he has won three silver tankards, and the last a silver cup, presented by Joe Coburn in 1872. It is a most unusual thing to find a man like Mr. Cook at the head of a place such as he now conducts, for he is and has been an associate of our great naturalists, and his specimens, mounted by himself, have excited the admiration of the entomologists of this country.

A PHILADELPHIA TRAGEDY.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Henry A. Kreckman went to his home, 1913 Mountain street, Philadelphia, Pa., at an early hour the other morning, and discovered Samuel Morris with his wife, Laura.

In his fury Kreckman procured an ax and made a savage attack upon Morris. Thinking he had killed the invader of his home, leaving his wife crouching in a corner, Kreckman went to the station house nearby and surrendered himself to the police, saying that he had killed a man. The police went to the house and found Morris lying on the floor unconscious, but still showing signs of life. He was taken to a hospital, where an examination revealed the fact that he had been badly injured and will probably die. The police locked Kreckman up, and also took the wife into custody.

"SAY, WHERE ARE WE?"

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Thomas Hyland has, for some six months past, been an inmate of the Kings County Hospital, in Flatlands, L. I. The other day, while lying in an unconscious state, one of the young physicians pronounced him dead and ordered that he be removed to the morgue. During the night Hyland recovered, and looking to his neighbor, a corpse, asked: "Say, where are we?" Receiving no reply, and discovering the true state of affairs, Hyland jumped from the slab upon which he was lying and ran to his cot. The other patients became alarmed, thinking they had seen a ghost.

HE WAS TOO FRESH.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

J. E. Sanders, a drummer for Johnson & Robbins, seed dealers in Westfield, Conn., was in South River, N. J., the other day. There he met Annie Steele in a dry goods store and insulted her by his attentions. Later he went to the young lady's home and attempted to kiss her. Miss Steele landed her hand upon the festive drummer's ear with sufficient force to knock him against the door post. He started for the street, followed by Alf. Applegate and two dogs. The canines tore a good portion of his trousers off. Sanders was arrested and fined \$6.80, which he paid and departed.

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PEEPS BEHIND THE SCENES.

Gave His Wife Money to Help Her Elope.

AN EDITOR IN TROUBLE.

Ambition Ruins a Pretty Cleveland, Ohio, Girl.

A SENSATION IN CALIFORNIA.



FRANK LUPPA, of Binghamton, N. Y., is an accommodating husband. When his wife decided to elope the other day with Adam Blatz, who boarded in the Luppa family, Mr. Luppa gave his wife money to aid her in carrying out her plans. Mrs. Luppa thereupon promptly eloped. Frank Luppa resides at No. 37 Haendel street, and nearly twenty years ago was married to his eloping wife. They were devoted to each other. No children came to bless the union. A month ago Adam Blatz came to board with them. His features, it is said, were far from attractive. Such a thought as jealousy never disturbed Luppa.

Three weeks ago Mrs. Luppa informed her husband that she intended to leave him. She said she was tired of him and intended to elope with Mr. Blatz, their boarder.

Mr. Luppa asked his wife if his society was no longer congenial. She replied: "It is congenial but not agreeable, and I think I will like Mr. Blatz better."

Mr. Luppa pleaded, expostulated and threatened. It was no use. His wife was determined. At last, when he found he could not move her, he begged her to remain two weeks longer, until he could become reconciled to the new order of things.

To this plan she consented. Two weeks later she said she intended to go. This time he offered no objection, simply asking her if she had any money in case anything happened. She replied in the negative and he gave her \$5, all that he had to spare. Several days later she left with Blatz, and the two have not been seen in the city since.

J. W. Knight, editor of the Anderson, Ind., *Daily Bulletin*, cannot be found about his usual haunts. He has been missing for several days. Late the other evening Mrs. Anna Fallon, a young widow, and member of an old and respected family, appeared in Squire McCarthy's Court and filed an affidavit charging the newspaper man with being the father of her unborn child. This comes, as a sort of sequel to another affair. About 8 o'clock Thursday night people in the neighborhood of the *Bulletin* office heard a woman's voice raised in anger. Then they were startled by the crash of falling glass. Mrs. Fallon had thrown a brick through the glass in the door leading to Editor Knight's room.

Thursday evening she went to the *Bulletin* office and



ELOPED WITH ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE

asked Policeman Biddle where Knight was. The officer replied that he did not know.

"Well, I want to see him. I guess Jim is going to have me arrested," said the woman, and left the office presumably to look for Knight. She was afterward seen at different places in the city asking for "Jim," but her search was fruitless.

About 9 o'clock she went back to the *Bulletin* office and walked up and down the street.

At last she walked up to the door and exclaimed: "Ain't you going to come out, Jim?"

As Jim did not appear she became frantic with rage, and sent a brick crashing through the glass. Then she began sobbing, and became almost hysterical. City Editor Biddle had been watching the proceedings, and when she broke the glass he hurried by the street after an officer. He met Chief Welker, Lieut. Stratton and Patrolman Biddle, and asked them to arrest her. Chief Welker went down and met her. He took her home.

Mrs. Fallon is a handsome woman, and is well known in Anderson, having been born and raised there. To a correspondent she told the full story of what led up to the present scandal. She said she went to the *Bulletin* office by appointment to meet Knight,

and in proof of the assertion exhibited the key to his room, which he had given her. When she tried to open the door she found it barricaded with a folding



"OH, MY DARLING, MY DARLING," SHE WHORE.

bed and a crowbar. Knight, she says, was in the room and refused to admit her. She then grew frantic with rage and struck the glass with her fist. Then she went



HER MUSICAL ASPIRATIONS LEAD TO HER RUIN.

around to the alley door and repeated the performance. There she was met by Chief Welker, and he took her to her home.

Mrs. Fallon states that she is now enciente as a result of her liaison with Knight, and that the purpose of her visit to the office was to receive \$500 from him to pay her expenses to Chicago. Knight had intimated to her that he was done with her, and that set her crazy almost. She vows that she will have vengeance. It is said that Knight is in Chicago.

Prof. Edward Sprague, a Cleveland, O., music teacher, is alleged to have taken a peculiarly unfair advantage of Miss Gabrielle Farkasch, one of his pupils, and has been arrested for seduction in consequence. The young woman is the daughter of a prominent soap manufacturer. She alleges that Sprague, through repeated assertions that a married lady's or an immoral woman's voice had more volume, succeeded in ruining her, as she has great musical aspirations. Sprague is held under bond. He has a lucrative clientele of music pupils, representing the members of the first families of the city.

Los Angeles, Cal., has a big scandal. It was precipitated by the suit for divorce instituted by Mrs. Anson Brunson, and has created a great sensation in California.

Mrs. Brunson is the wife of Judge Anson Brunson, a wealthy and influential citizen. She names as co-respondent Mrs. Stoneman, wife of Gen. George Stoneman, ex-Governor of California, and a noted soldier.

Mrs. Stoneman is a handsome, intelligent woman, twenty years her husband's junior. She was the belle of Baltimore when Stoneman married her. Judge Brunson served as her legal adviser, and, it is alleged, wound up by becoming her lover. A few months ago Stoneman discovered their intimacy and left his home, but his wife induced him to return. It was then given out that his mind was failing.

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Then Mrs. Brunson began the warfare. She gathered evidence that the Judge and Mrs. Stoneman had gone on junkets together to many places in southern California, and so she brought the suit. The Stonemans live on a fine ranch near Los Angeles, and Judge Brunson occupied the finest residence in Los Angeles, which stands in his wife's name. Brunson has made efforts to compromise, and it is unlikely that the case will come into the courts because of the scandal it would raise.

Mrs. Brunson has possession of several letters from Mrs. Stoneman to her husband, which are filled with expressions of ardent love that would do credit to a schoolgirl. If the trial takes place there will be a pile of hotel registers put in evidence that will stagger others besides the clerk of the court. They will be offered in proof of visits of the respondent and co-respondent to various hotels. It is asserted that counsel for the petitioner has proof of nearly thirty of these out-of-town jaunts, which have varied in length from three days to as many weeks.

Here is one of the letters which will be introduced as written by Mrs. Stoneman to Judge Brunson:

"SUNDAY EVENING.

"This has been a satisfying, resting day. I heard the music at St. Vincent's, and it did not disappoint me. One verse made me think of a skylark, so pure, so natural, joyous and clear was it, and I sat forgetful of all but happy thoughts, taken out of myself, thrilled by sweet harmonies with love and tenderness for you, my heart's own dear one. I do not know, my precious, if I was dreaming of you this morning just before

the way of another; that you fill every corner of my being to the exclusion of the possibility of entertaining any one else; that your love already possesses me beyond my own power even if I desired to recall. You have bewitched me, and, such as I am, I am yours now and forever. I think it is this consciousness that has given me the restful feeling.

"I love you so much I cease to think of questioning the evidence of your dear love for me, dear as it is. I am not keeping a debit and credit account. I please to love you because it makes me happy to do so, and like an ever full fountain there is nothing else for it to



STABBED HIS WIFE'S ALLEGED SEDUCER.

do but gush forth in all its fullness. Do you doubt my truth, my own dear one? You need not fear losing me, for only death itself can part me from you, and if there is any power which such feeling can be eternal and exercised for the comfort and happiness of the beloved one even after death I shall be yours. More than ever before, my best and only beloved, have I felt since you talked to me that you have in every way dedicated yourself to me. If it be a sacrifice, I feel sure you are glad to make it for my sake and that it will soon cease to seem a sacrifice to you.

"Beloved, we are fast reaching the equal plane we have so often talked of. It is a royal crown for my wearing, and one rarely offered to woman. May only blessings, peace and happiness fill your own heart in the giving. Beloved, I will give and forgive you anything that, loving me as I do you, you will ask. Good-night, my faithful one. Always and forever yours or your own."

Mrs. Brunson is guarded by detectives. This precaution has been considered necessary on account of a threat the judge is said to have made when he discovered that the complaint was about to be filed. "If I go down," he said, "I will drag you down with me, and we will go down together in the flood."

Ever since this utterance was made there have been four men stationed about the premises within easy call.

The Brunson mansion is situated on Grand avenue, on one of the highest elevations of the city. With its magnificent decorations and furnishings it represents an expenditure of more than \$100,000, and is spoken of as the most complete and elaborate home in the State outside of San Francisco.

William B. Fairbanks, a Darien, Conn., carriage manufacturer, and Mrs. Charles Searles, a young married woman living in West Norwalk, have eloped. Mr. Fairbanks, who formerly lived in New Canaan, is well-to-do, while Mrs. Searles is an heiress and at the death of an aged aunt it is said her fortune will be largely increased. The couple have been meeting clandestinely for a long time. Mrs. Searles owned a spanking span of bays and frequently took her young admirer out to ride. They also paid frequent visits to New York, on many occasions attending the theatres and returning home late at night. Not long ago Mr. Searles learned of the attention his wife was being paid by the handsome young manufacturer, but this only tended to make the lovers more careful not to be seen together by prying eyes, while their meetings grew more and more frequent until Fairbanks and his fair sweetheart disappeared. Their whereabouts are unknown. Mr. and Mrs. Searles have no children. Mr. Searles takes the affair philosophically and says he does not care a copper whether his wife ever comes back or not.

At Gallatin, Tenn., on the afternoon of Dec. 10, Charles Wyllie and George W. Shannon, two prominent farmers, engaged in a fight, during which Shannon was cut with a knife five times. The wounds are serious, though it cannot yet be stated what will be the result. A young man, Ed. Hyde, a relative of Wyllie, was approaching when the fight began, and he ran up and took Wyllie's part, punching Shannon severely with his fists. There was a crowd in town and the difficulty created much excitement. Wyllie and Hyde were arrested and afterward released on bail. The difficulty grew out of Shannon's alleged criminal intimacy with Wyllie's wife. The men are about the same age, being about sixty. They are prominent farmers and stand well in the community. Their farms join, their homes being in view of each other. Shannon's visits were so frequent that Wyllie became suspicious; finally the dreadful conviction settled upon him that his wife was false. He sued for a divorce on the ground of adultery, but the court refused to grant it, the proof being insufficient. However, the man and wife were separated for one year, and their only child, a beautiful little girl, ordered to be placed in a school from the control of the parents. Wyllie has been brooding over the humiliation to which he has been subjected, and, upon meeting the author of his ruin, ordered him to leave the town. This Shannon resented and the two men went together, resulting in Shannon being seriously cut.

Em Dash

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FIRE A BRICK THROUGH HER LOVER'S WINDOWS.

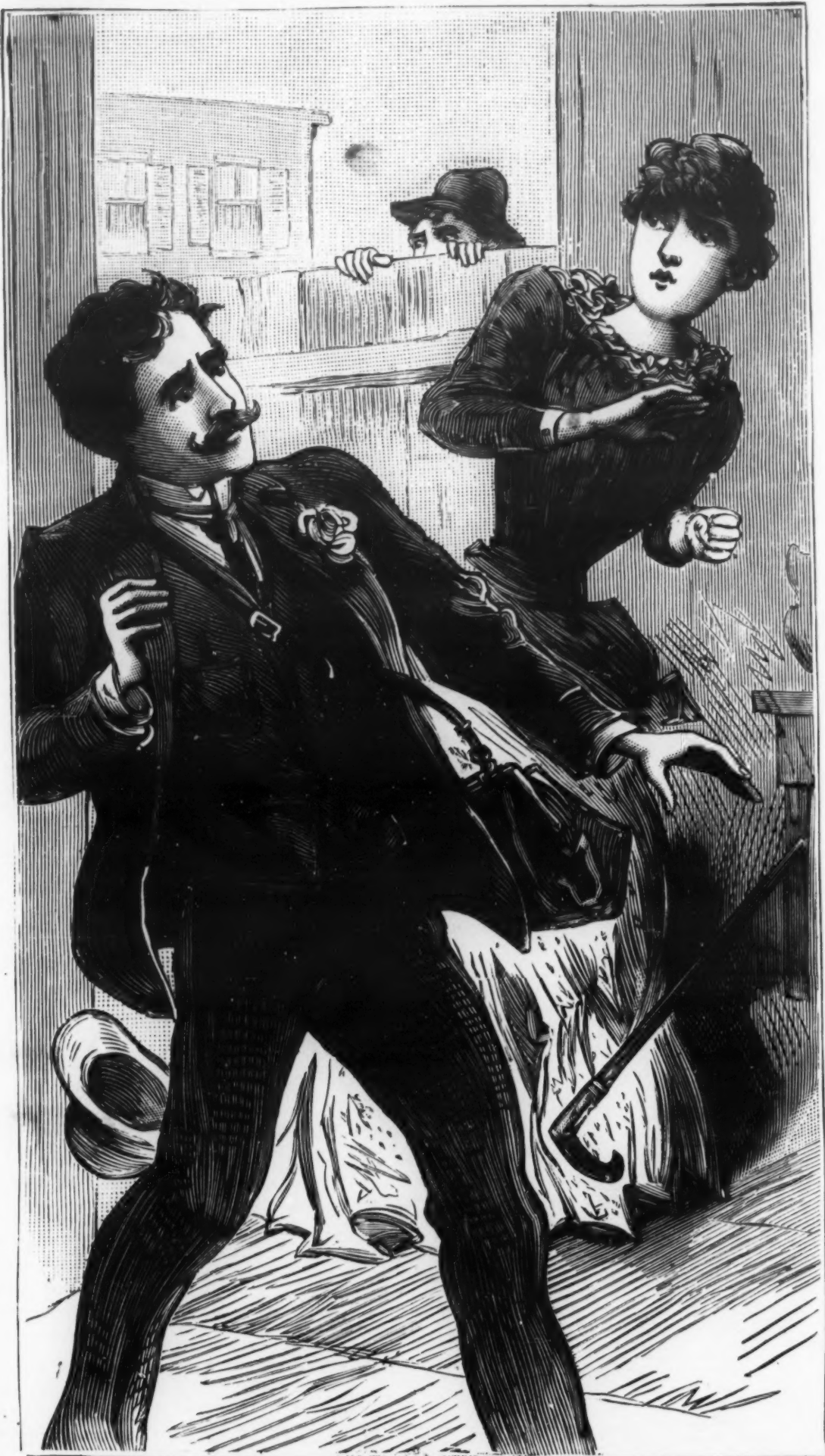
two words to my letter of Sunday? It is a great deal to make any one even moderately happy for a limited time in this merry old world.

"Oh, my darling, my darling, be content. Rest in the assurance that you will never be asked to stand in



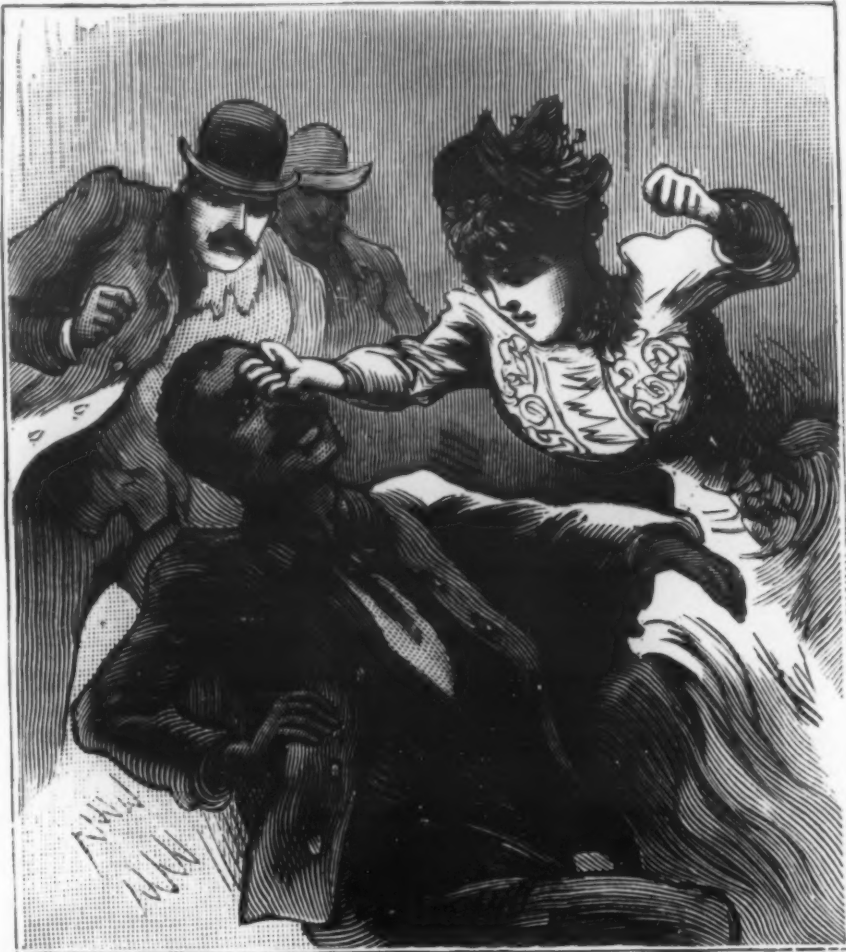
SADIE A. STEPHENS,

A FINE FORMED AND FAIR FEATURED FOOTLIGHT FAIRY OF GENIAL DISPOSITION AND CATCHY WAYS.



HE WAS TOO FRESH.

ANNIE STEELE, A SOUTH RIVER, N. J., GIRL, LAYS OUT DRUMMER SANDERS WITH A BLOW UNDER THE EAR FOR ATTEMPTING TO STEAL A KISS.



A COURTESAN ON A RAMPAGE.

PHOEBE HARLESS KNOCKS OUT JOHN DOUGLAS AND THEN SHOOTS GRANT SELFREDGE, HUNTINGTON, W. VA.



CASSIE HILL,

THE YOUNG WOMAN WHO RECENTLY KILLED HERSELF IN THE PRESENCE OF HER LOVER, IN WATERTOWN, N. Y.



"SAY, WHERE ARE WE."

SAID THOS. HYLAND, AN INMATE OF KINGS COUNTY HOSPITAL, WHEN HE FOUND HIMSELF IN THE MORGUE.

HIGH KICKING FOR LIBERTY.

How Fair Belle Aided Her Lover to Escape.

CHAMPAGNE AND HILARITY.

A Tombs Turnkey Caught in a Nice Little Trap.

FORGER KYLE'S A FUGITIVE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A pretty woman, a flashing of skirts and silk stockings, a shapely foot tickling Keeper William J. McNamara, of the Tombs, under the chin, and in the next instant his prisoner, her lover, was gone, and she was clinging to his official neck to prevent his giving pursuit. All this occurred in a room over a saloon across the street from the Supreme Court, New York City, on Dec. 15.

Richard Kyle is the escaped prisoner. He was under indictment for forgery and larceny. Sigismund Wachsmann, a Broadway merchant, by whom he was employed, accused him of forging his name to checks amounting to \$365 and he was arrested on Nov. 17. From that time until Dec. 15 he occupied a cell in the Tombs, being unable to get bail. He is a fine looking man with a smooth face and good clothes. He was 29 years old. Growing tired of his cell Kyle got his lawyer, Charles Le Barbier, to begin proceedings to have his bail reduced from \$5,000 to half that amount. A writ was issued by the Supreme Court to show cause



ANOTHER BOTTLE.

why the reduction should not be made. The case was called several times, but was postponed. It was on the calendar in the Supreme Court, Chambers, on Dec. 15. Counsel for Kyle asked for a continuance until the following day, and with the consent of the District Attorney the request was acceded to. Kyle was in the court room in custody of Keeper William J. McNamara, from whom he subsequently escaped.

Kyle is a hard working man and a loving husband, his wife says, until a few months ago, when he met the woman who aided him to escape. Mr. and Mrs. Kyle lived at No. 156 West Thirty-fifth street. The wife is a very charming woman and they were happy. She says, however, that Kyle met Belle Beaudeau, a young woman who frequented the wine room of Koster & Bial's Twenty-third street concert hall, and became infatuated with her. He neglected his work and his wife, and soon the latter called upon him to choose between them. Kyle in August last selected the fascinating Belle, deserting his wife who has since had to earn her own living. Mrs. Kyle says that Belle is thirty-nine years old and that for five years she was engaged to marry "Ed" Boyle of Brooklyn. She accuses her of corrupting her husband and leading him to steal.

Kyle and Belle Beaudeau, it is said, went to live at



HAD A HILARIOUS TIME.

No. 144 Eighth avenue as man and wife. They called themselves Mr. and Mrs. Schofield. Mrs. Kyle found out where they were and went and told the agent of the flat house, who told them to move. They then transferred their furniture to No. 214 West Twenty-fifth street, which was the address given by the woman when she was arrested.

When Kyle was arrested Miss Beaudeau, who is known to the habitués of Koster & Bial's as Belle Schofield, called at the Tombs continually to cheer him up. It appeared that she was infatuated with him.

When Kyle was taken from the prison to the court on Dec. 15, Miss Beaudeau was on hand. She waited in Centre street until he and Keeper McNamara came out of the prison, and then she sidled up to Kyle and became very affectionate. They sat in the court whispering together as if they had a lot of business to transact or arrangements to make.

The pair soon prevailed upon the keeper to interest himself in them. When the proceedings were postponed it became necessary for McNamara to take Kyle back to his cell. Kyle told him that before he went he would like to have a chat with his lawyer, and Belle added an argument. The three then adjourned to the Municipal saloon at the northwest corner of Chambers and Centre streets. They went in the side entrance,



THE PRISONER ESCAPES.

climbed the stairs and possessed themselves of a private room. It does not seem that any lawyer made his appearance. If one came it was certainly not Mr. Le Barbier, Kyle's counsel.

The object of the presence of the party in the room over the saloon was social recreation. Keeper McNamara, it seems, thought that he had his prisoner secure. When they left the court prisoner and keeper were handcuffed together, but that formality was soon dispensed with when Belle ordered the waiter to bring in a quart bottle of champagne.

The actors in the drama that ensued are not especially communicative, but—well, it is said that Miss Beaudeau can kick a silk hat off the tallest chandelier and that a taste of champagne always makes her want to show her skill. Loud sounds of what seemed to be approving laughter were heard to issue from the room. Then more champagne was ordered and more. Some one then broke out into song, and the waiter kept yelling down to the bartender, "One more bottle."

Kyle said that it wasn't often he got out of the Tombs. Keeper McNamara, holding his glass critically up to the light, said that the bubbles in it made him mellow and with a ringing laugh Miss Beaudeau tickled his chin with her toe. These facts were gleaned from the habitués of the saloon who at that time were not aware of the official relations existing between the two male members of the trio.

Miss Beaudeau presently suggested that they light the gas, pull down the blinds and have another bottle. Keeper McNamara chimed in, and as he wasn't paying for anything he thought it might be a gracious act for him to do the blind pulling. He stepped to the window and did it. When he turned round he saw Kyle's coat tails stretched to the breeze, with that gentleman vanishing down the stairs.

The sight sobered the keeper. It is a penal offence to let a prisoner escape. The good effects of twelve years faithful service might be wiped out in a moment, and perhaps the thing would end in a term in the penitentiary for McNamara himself. That was a dear price to pay for a little wine and some high kicking. The thing looked like a betrayal of confidence, too, for he had trusted the lovesick pair.

With an oath McNamara sprang up. He ran toward the door in pursuit of the disappearing coat tails. The woman, however, had prepared herself for the scene. With the fury of a tigress she sprang upon him. Her arms encircled his neck like clamps of iron. With teeth and nails she resisted the keeper, now throwing the weight of her body against his and now biting the fingers that clutched her wrists and tried to throw her off. When the struggle was over both were exhausted, but Kyle had such a good start that it was useless to pursue.

Then Keeper McNamara did the best he could. He kicked over a pail in which a new bottle of champagne was cooling and told the girl that she was his prisoner. She didn't care, but flushed and weeping but withal triumphant walked by his side to the Tombs Police Court, where sat the majesty of the law in the person of Justice McMahon. There the woman gave her name as Mrs. Schofield. She was committed to the Tombs.

Warden Fallon, of the Tombs, suspended McNamara pending examination.

THRASHED HER ANNOYER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Miss Annie Green of East Haven, Conn., recently drove into New Haven with her brother to do some shopping. As she was leaving the city market with her arms full of bundles she was accosted by a man who pulled her hat down over eyes. Miss Green placed her packages in the wagon and seizing a whip turned on the man and soundly thrashed him. The young lady claims that David Murley is the name of her assailant. He is said to have attempted once before to assault Miss Green of whom he is enamored.

KILLED BY HIS INSANE WIFE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

George Bowers, of Bridgeton, N. J., was murdered the other morning by his insane wife. The two were visiting friends in Greenville at the time of the tragedy. Mrs. Bowers left her bed, and procuring a shot gun, blew out her sleeping husband's brains. Her infant lying by the side of its father was uninjured.

The Burris & Herzsch Co., 40 So. Meridian street, Indianapolis, Ind., are the agents for FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES. The Trade in that City and Vicinity can be supplied by them.

SHOT BY TRAIN ROBBERS.

Bold Attempt to Rob Passengers on the C. & O. Road.

OSCAR DIC'S BRAVERY.

Shot down in the Presence of His Sweetheart.

MEN AND WOMEN TERRIFIED.

The boldest attempt at train robbery known in the history of West Virginia took place early on the morning of Dec. 13, about one mile east of Huntington. Bolder, however, was the attempt of one of the passengers to capture one of the robbers, but he lost his life for his bravery and the robber escaped.

When the C. & O. vestibule train pulled out of the depot about 10 o'clock in the morning two men got in the smoker. No one paid any particular attention to them until Sixteenth street was reached. Then the men got up and, pulling masks over their faces, they walked into the first coach. As soon as the door was closed both men began firing. They aimed at no one, but shot at the ceiling of the car, no doubt to frighten the passengers. One man remained at the front door and the other walked through the car, yelling:

"Up with your hands and keep quiet; we want all your money and jewelry."

The sudden appearance of the two men, together with the shooting, terrorized all the passengers save one. That was a short man, sitting in the rear seat with a young woman. He was Oscar Dic, of Cincinnati, and his companion was Miss Anna Eichler. They were on their way to Germany. When the first robber reached Dic he shoved the revolver in his face. But Dic did not weaken. He jumped up and, seizing the robber in his powerful arms, he threw him down.

Capt. Samuel Mathison, of Charleston, Chairman of the Democratic State Executive Committee, who was in a seat opposite, ran to his assistance. The robber fought desperately to release himself, but Dic had a



"HANDS UP!"

good hold on him. Mathison finally succeeded in taking the revolver from the robber and Dic partially released his hold. Just as he did the desperado pulled another revolver and shot Dic in the face. The brave fellow fell over unconscious and the thief jumped to his feet.

All this time the other robber was shooting at random at the other end of the car. The most intense excitement prevailed. Women screamed and fainted. Men cowed down behind the seats. The car was filled with smoke and the robbers were shooting right and left. After Dic had been shot the collector of the train, W. A. Zingerly, appeared at the front door. He was armed with a revolver. As soon as he got inside he began to shoot. The shots were returned, but the robbers seeing that they were in hot water pulled the



THE SHOOTING OF DIC.

bell-rope and the train stopped at Guyandotte Station, where the robbers jumped off. Zingerly fired after them, and he is confident that he hit one of the men in the shoulder.

When the smoke cleared away it was found that the brave man Dic was fatally wounded. Blood streamed

from his eyes, nose, mouth and ears. He was unconscious and a big hole in his cheek told where the bullet had entered. By his side was his wife-to-be, almost dead from fright. The wounded man was cared for by the passengers. Down the other end of the car another man was found wounded. He gave his name as Peter Drake. He was hit by flying bullets. One hit him in the shoulder and the other in the leg. He is not seriously wounded. The train pulled out for Charleston shortly after the shooting. The affair has caused great excitement in the city. Dic was taken to the Hotel Ruffner in Charleston.



HIS SWEETHEART KNELT BESIDE HIM.

Physicians were summoned, but no medical aid could save him.

The ball entered his cheek and ranged upward through his brain. He never regained consciousness. He died within an hour after reaching the hotel, at 3 A. M. Dic was from Cincinnati, and formerly worked as a brewer for the Moerlein Company. With him was Miss Anna Eichler, of 340 McMicken avenue, Cincinnati. They were on their way to New York, where they were to be married, and from there they expected to go to Germany, their former home, to visit their people. Miss Eichler remained with her dying lover till the last, and when he breathed his last she gave way to uncontrollable grief. Everything possible was done to console and comfort her by the guests at the hotel. She did not speak English, but a number of Germans went to her and offered her every assistance and comfort.

Coroner C. W. Hall held an inquest over the body, and a jury rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts. The body was placed in the hands of R. R. S. Kees & Sons, undertakers, who prepared it for burial and sent it to Cincinnati on the C. & O. train. Miss Eichler is a niece of Karl Eichler, of Cincinnati. The C. & O. company will spare no effort to secure the arrest and conviction of the desperadoes.

BARON VON KATSCHER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Elsewhere we reproduce a portrait of a clever swindler known throughout the country as Baron Bertram Von Katscher, alias Arthur Sidel, A. Von Buren, Arthur Stetzel, Robert Roberts, Arthur Von Tottenborn and A. Von Blucher. He, it is said, has victimized people in New York, Brooklyn, Cincinnati, Baltimore, Washington, St. Louis, Kansas and Jersey City. The police of this city have, at the present time, the care of the festive Baron, and it is likely that for the next year or two he will pass his time in prison.

A COURTESAN ON A RAMPAGE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Grant Selfridge, a restaurant keeper, of Huntington, W. Va., was recently shot and dangerously wounded by Phoebe Harless, a noted woman of the town. The affair occurred at the Black Cat saloon. Al Ross, the woman's lover, had trouble with John Douglass, a colored man, and Phoebe came to the rescue. She beat Douglass's face into a jelly with a pair of "knucks," and then drawing a pistol started for the door. Meeting Selfridge she, with an oath, fired at him without reason. The man fell with a bullet in his body. He may die. The woman was arrested.

ITALIANS AT WAR.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Tom Guillaud recently went into Giuseppe Vaco's faro bank in Westchester, Wash., and having good luck broke the bank. He left the place with a woman known as Susette. The two had not gone far when they were overtaken by Vaco and a gang of Italians, and a general fight ensued. During the melee several of Guillaud's friends, who came to his rescue, were stabbed by the Italians. The lucky gambler escaped with his winnings.

GEORGE DAISEY.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

George Daisey, whose portrait appears in this issue, is a brave and fearless police officer of Gloucester City, N. J., who was recently complimented by the Mayor and City Council for his clever capture of a noted crook of Camden, N. J. He has only been on the force a short time but has already established a good record for himself.

CASSIE HILL.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

On another page will be found a portrait of Catherine Leighton, the young girl who shot herself, and was known in Watertown, N. Y., as Cassie Hill. The story of Cassie's suicide appeared in last week's issue of the POLICE GAZETTE. This is the only portrait of the girl ever published, and was procured after much trouble and expense for this paper.

SADIE A. STEPHENS.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

This week our dramatic page is embellished with a portrait of dainty Sadie A. Stephens, a pretty burlesque beauty of fair face and fine form. Miss Stephens is well known to the American public.

You Can't Match 'Em. Baccarat.

No. 1: Fate of a Libertine, No. 2: Her Love Her Ruin, No. 3: The Devil's Compact, No. 4: Pauline's Course, No. 5: A Guilty Love, No. 6: The Demi-Monde of Paris, No. 7: Love's Sacrifice, No. 8: Woman and Her Lovers, No. 9: An Unfaithful Wife, No. 10: All of Fox's Sensational Series; 50 cents each. All handsomely illustrated. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

CAPT. JENNIE IS GONE.

A Salvation Lassie with a Romantic Record.

SHE HAD TWO HUSBANDS.

Forsakes the Last, it is Said, for Another Man.

HER CONQUESTS IN ELIZABETH.

Capt. Jennie Wilson, formerly of Salvation Army fame, and for the past five years known in Elizabeth as Mrs. Tony Berger, has left her husband and gone to parts unknown. He feels satisfied that she has eloped with Reuben Shafer, a young man who boarded at their house.

Mr. and Mrs. Berger lived at No. 210 Division street, Elizabeth. Berger for many years has been employed in the dry milling department of the Singer factory. They had no children.

Berger fell in love with Capt. Jennie when she was at the zenith of her fame in Elizabeth, and married her when she had been forsaken by all her admirers.



WAS AN AWFUL FLIRT.

Shafer, with whom she is supposed to have eloped, was employed by the Central Railroad Company last fall in the work of depressing Division street under the railroad tracks. He is large and rather good-looking. Mrs. Berger frequently went to walk with him in the evening, and he often took her to the theatre in Newark.

Mrs. Berger soon became tired of a monotonous life and pined for a change. She told her friends that she was going to apply for a divorce from Berger and either go back to her old haunts at Sing Sing or go to Chicago to work in a hotel.

Two weeks ago her boarder left, and a few days later Mrs. Berger packed her trunks with household goods and, leaving her husband only two chairs, a table and a stove, she quietly stole away while he was at work. She did not even say goodbye.

Berger felt despondent when he found his home broken up and his wife gone. He does not know where she is, but feels confident she has deserted him for good and is becoming reconciled. Those who know Capt. Jennie quite well think she is in Philadelphia or in some part of Pennsylvania.

Capt. Jennie Wilson first made her appearance in Elizabeth in the winter of 1884, at the head of a detachment of Salvation Army lassies, who regarded her as their leader. She called herself Capt. Jennie. She was young and pretty, not over twenty-two, vivacious and a good singer. She took Elizabeth by storm. Everybody was crazy to see and hear her exhort sinners to repentance. She had a host of admirers, who haunted the place where she held forth. She quickly proved herself quite a coquette. Often after services each night she would have a different escort to her boarding house, as if to arouse jealousy among her



MADE THINGS LIVELY FOR HER HUSBAND.

admirers and sometimes she would give him an audience.

The other worshippers at Capt. Jennie's shrine would follow the couple to her apartments and then reluctantly go home. Several well-known business men of Elizabeth were caught in her meshes, and

were afterward the laughing stock of the town. Several proposals of marriage were made to Capt. Jennie, and she at last publicly announced that she would wed Henry H. Moore, a young photographer, and that the ceremony would take place at the close of her final religious meeting, as she was then to retire from the Salvation Army. That was a great night for Captain Jennie and her glory was complete.

Nearly two thousand people gathered at the meeting



JENNIE IN HER PRISON CELL.

and there were few dry eyes when Capt. Jennie sang her last song and made her farewell speech.

Mr. Moore took his bride to a handsome home, and surrounded her with every comfort. Her Salvation Army detachment soon drifted to other places.

Soon it was rumored that Mr. Moore and his bride were not living happily. Jennie, it was whispered, had an ugly temper, and would fly into a rage at the slightest provocation. One day Capt. Jennie was arrested on a charge of bigamy made by her husband, and held in \$1,000 bail for trial. Not having a bondsman she was sent to jail. None of her former admirers would help her out, and she remained in prison until her trial.

An investigation was made and it was found that Capt. Jennie, while living in Sing Sing and the upper part of New York State, associated with men and women of questionable character. Among the number was "Ash Barrel Jimmy," who was constantly with Jennie. She married a respectable young man who is now a doctor in Bellows Falls, and afterwards deserted him. She next joined the Salvation Army and began a sort of strolling tour of the country, her greatest success being in Elizabeth.

In Elizabeth many fashionable women for curiosity's sake called on Jennie in the jail, and she sought to enlist their sympathy by pretending she was to become a mother. Many delicacies were taken to her and a lively interest was aroused in her behalf.

Senator Fred C. Marsh, then a rising young lawyer, volunteered to defend the prisoner. The trial was a most sensational affair, and the court-room was crowded.

Capt. Jennie's first husband came from Bellows Falls and testified strongly against her and the evidence of guilt seemed almost conclusive. Her counsel appealed to the sympathies of the jury, mostly young men, on the ground that Jennie was the victim of a cruel persecution on the part of her two husbands. Although Judge Van Syckel charged strongly against the prisoner, the jury was only out a few minutes and returned with a verdict of acquittal.

The court room instantly became bedlam. Women shrieked and wept for joy, and in the excess of their emotion embraced the prisoner, and strong men crowded around and shook her hand. Capt. Jennie's hour of triumph had arrived, and she left the court room like a conquering hero, escorted by a crowd of people, who cheered as she was taken to a friend's house. Her husbands, however, did not let the matter drop, but applied to the Court of Chancery for a divorce and were promptly granted a decree. Jennie made no defense.

The public hearing of this there was a revulsion of feeling, and Jennie was soon left to her own resources. Then she feigned illness to enlist sympathy and support, and had the local newspapers print the story that she was dying from illness and privation. The public, however, refused to aid her a second time. Then she wrote to the papers that had printed the story of her career threatening libel suits if something was not done for her.

This plan failed, and then she married Anthony Berger, the man she has now so coolly forsaken. Excepting a quarrel now and then with her neighbors, she has been pretty quiet the past few years. Some time ago she thrashed Constable William Sault, Sergeant-at-Arms of the Elizabeth District Court, when he went to serve a dispossession warrant on her, the landlord wanting to put her out for quarrelling with another woman.

Capt. Jennie is thirty years old. She retains a fair proportion of her former beauty and recently boasted to her neighbors that she could, if she wanted to, charm the heart of any man in Elizabeth.

A WIFE'S APPEAL IN COURT.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

During the case of Mrs. Wilbur Parker of Barnesville, Ohio, against her husband, at St. Clairsville, recently, Judge Briggs, in summing up the evidence, dwelt upon the testimony of the defendant, which was damaging to Mrs. Parker's claim. The woman rushed over to her husband, and kneeling at his feet, with tears streaming down her face, begged him to retract his statements. Upon his refusal she asked permission to pray, and offered up a fervent prayer for the Lord to wipe the stain of perjury from Parker's soul. The crowded court room was awed, and Mrs. Parker obtained her decree.

CHRIS MILLER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Elsewhere we present a portrait of Chris Miller, a representative of the Chicago Times, who, for a wage of \$5,000 is on a tramp of 13,000 miles, (circumnavigating this country) to be accomplished in two and a half years. Mr. Miller is to follow the coast line throughout the entire journey.

The "Bartender's Guide." Every hotel man needs it. Instructions for conducting and mixing all kinds of refreshing and stimulating drinks. Illustrated with handsome colored plates. Sent by mail on receipt of price, 25 cents, by RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

WHY THEY ALL LIKE IT.

Some Expert Opinions on the "Police Gazette."

SUPERB HOLIDAY NUMBER.

Letters of Approval from Readers in Various Cities.

EVEN ROYALTY WANTS IT.

The holiday number of the POLICE GAZETTE attracted more attention and favorable comment than any other publication. There was a great demand for it from every part of the country. The people would in their praise of the beautiful colored art supplement, and the general character of the paper. We have received many congratulatory letters from our friends, and below we publish a few in order to show the popular verdict.

The manager of the Cincinnati News Company expresses his feelings in this way:

CINCINNATI NEWS COMPANY.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 2, '92.

DEAR MR. FOX—Paper doing well; Xmas number a "honey."

Yours truly,

CHARLES N. PAVEL, Manager.

John J. Quinn, one of the best-known owners of high-bred horses in the country, writes:

NEW YORK, Nov. 7, '92.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: Your paper comes regularly every week, and the articles in it on sporting matters, &c., are read with a great deal of interest.

Yours very truly,

JOHN J. QUINN.

Others write in the following strain:

515 THIRD AVENUE.

New York, Nov. 10, 1892.

FRIEND FOX—I am glad to say that the POLICE GAZETTE reaches me regularly, and I find some very useful items for a small syndicate I am running, which is of a semi-sporting character. I always credit the POLICE GAZETTE.

W. J. CERRAN.

JERSEY CITY, Nov. 8, 1892.

RICHARD K. FOX, Esq.—I receive the POLICE GAZETTE regularly. In my opinion it is the leading sporting newspaper of the world. It is accurate, fair and impartial, and therein lies its great power and success.

Yours truly,

ROBERT LANGDON MACDONALD,

Editor Jersey City Herald.

THE NEWS, Buffalo, Dec. 5, 1892.

RICHARD K. FOX, Esq.—I think your Holiday Extra the acme of sporting journalism. During the twenty-three years I have been associated with sporting literature I have never seen anything to surpass nor equal it. With best wishes, very cordially yours,

J. GRIFFITHS, Sporting Editor News.

LYONS, N. Y., Nov. 2, 1892.

RICHARD K. FOX, Esq., NEW YORK CITY—Dear Sir: The POLICE GAZETTE reaches me promptly every week, and is esteemed as being a valuable assistant to us in many cases. Yours very respectfully,

LUTHER S. LAKE,

Manager Wayne County Detective Agency.

BOSTON, Nov. 7, 1892.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: In reply to your favor of 5th inst., would say that the exchange copy of the POLICE GAZETTE arrives regularly, and is a valuable aid in the treatment of sporting news, and we would to continue. With thanks for past favors, I remain, yours very truly,

NELAE J. INNES,

Sporting Editor Boston Herald.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 11, 1892.

RICHARD K. FOX, Esq.—Dear Sir: Your paper reaches me safely every week, and is of inestimable value. It is an encyclopedia in that every one interested in sports, whether from the love of sport or from a business standpoint, should have. Yours gratefully,

H. LEE CLARKE,

Sporting Editor Baltimore Sun.

BUFFALO, Nov. 12, 1892.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: The POLICE GAZETTE reaches me promptly and regularly, and it is a very welcome publication. I consider it the standard sporting authority of America, as my frequent clippings from W. E. Harding's department with proper credit indicates. You did admirably in sporting and illustrating the important prize fights during the past year. I remain yours,

CHAS. F. BROOKS,

Sporting Editor Commercial.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 4, '92.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—My Dear Sir: I have been on your list since 1873, and have never missed a number during all the time that has passed since then. My opinion of your mail service is that it is certainly perfect, for I have never missed getting replies to every communication I have sent you. I am,

Yours truly,

THOS. O. HALL,

419 East Gray Street.

That the POLICE GAZETTE is appreciated abroad is shown by the following cablegram:

TRANSATLANTIC CABLEGRAM.

PARIS, Nov. 26, '92.

POLICE GAZETTE, FRANKLIN SQUARE, N. Y.—Send six months' subscription. His Imperial Highness Duke of Leuchtenberg, Chateau Ca. abael, Nice, France, with bill.

PARIS HERALD.

The Police Gazette for the current week is a most excellent number. In addition to the usual complement of pictorial contents, there are four full-page colored plates of beautiful finish and striking design, given as a supplement. These supplements contain full-length portraits of four of the most popular actresses of the metropolis, namely, Annie Summerville, Sylvia Gerish, Jennie Joyce Babbette Rodney. In execution, richness of color and artistic beauty, this Police Gazette supplement surpasses anything yet put forth in the way of special holiday features by the pictorial journals. Admirers of beauty and collectors of handsome and unique illustrations should secure the Police Gazette of Dec. 10 and preserve its handsome supplement.—New York Daily News.

There lies before us the photograph of a natty, good-looking, amiable appearing young gentleman in a nobby silk tie whom a stranger would at once set down as a "sporty boy." A glance at the signature under the photograph, however, convinces us that the original of the photograph is not only a "sporty boy" himself, but the patron and backer of some of the biggest sports and enterprises in the world, and whose name is widely known from one end of creation to the other, for he is none other than Richard K. Fox, the publisher of the Police Gazette, Illustrated Sporting World, and a myriad of other publications, devoted almost entirely to the interests of the sporting fraternity. The different enterprises Mr. Fox controls make use of a capital of several millions of dollars, and his business connections are in every city, town and hamlet in the United States and Canada. He is a marvel of business sagacity and push, and has that rare faculty of turning everything into dollars he touches.—Taggart's Times.

TORTURED BY ALLEGED MEN.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The "Gentlemen's Club House," a resort kept by Mme. Mitchell in South Denver, Col., was burned recently. The fire was accidental, and some people claimed to believe that the woman hired some one to burn the house, as the furniture was fully insured. The other night the woman was decoyed from her room to an unoccupied house, where forty or fifty masked men were assembled.

"You had better make a clean breast of the fire," said the ringleader, sternly, "or it will go hard with you."

"I don't know any more about it than you do," said Mme. Mitchell.

"Beware!" exclaimed her persecutors in guttural tones in chorus.

"Really, I didn't do it," repeated the frightened woman, who was now crying.

"Bring forth the rope," said the brave leader, and a coil of rope was produced. "You will have a dose of this in five minutes if you don't tell the whole truth," shouted the man.

The woman said they might hang her if they would, but she could not tell them any other story. A noose was placed around her neck without effect, and the men gave up the attempt to make her confess.

Before letting her go they threatened to hang her if she said anything about the affair and warned her if she discovered who set the fire to send a note to the newspaper office addressed to the White Caps. She was then sent home in a carriage.

FIRE-EATING SOUTHERNERS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Dr. W. R. Gilmore was shot through the heart and killed; Julian West, member of the Legislature, was shot through the right arm; A. H. Ames through the abdomen, Deputy Marshal E. B. Brown through the right hand, and Jesse Gilmore, son of W. R. Gilmore, in the right leg, in a fight on Broad street, Sparta, Ga., the other day. The injuries of none of the wounded men are regarded as dangerous save that of Ames, who was a bystander. Eleven shots were fired.

During the late political campaign Dr. Gilmore, who lives in Glascock county, published a scurrilous circular reflecting upon the characters of West and other men in Hancock county. This was the circular which caused so much excitement during the Watson campaign for Congress and which almost led to the lynching of Doyle, the negro preacher.

West and Gilmore met and a quarrel ensued, whereupon Gilmore drew a pistol and opened fire upon him. West was unharmed.

Two sons of Dr. Gilmore, Jesse and Reid, who were with their father, drew pistols and began to fire.

By this time a hundred people were in the vicinity. One of the younger Gilmores fired at Marshal Brown who had rushed up to stop the fight. The ball struck Mr. Ames.

When young Gilmore had emptied the barrels of his first revolver he drew another and began firing. Other people began firing pistols also and Dr. Gilmore fell dead.

Three bullets were found in his body. It is believed that Jesse Gilmore fired the shots which killed his father.

A FATAL SHOOTING AFFRAY.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The most terrible tragedy ever enacted in Aiken, S. C., occurred there the other night. It resulted in the killing of T. G. Lamar by Mayor R. A. Chaffe and the fatal wounding of the latter by Lamar. Information is to the effect that the mayor and chief of police Robert Gaston, attempted to arrest Lamar, and that a general shooting followed, in which Gaston was also fatally wounded. Lamar was a relative of Associate Justice Lamar, and was the owner of large kaolin mines in Aiken.

Further particulars of the Aiken tragedy are to the effect that Lamar had been fined by Mayor Chaffe some time ago, and that Chaffe had received a telegram from Lamar's brother saying that Lamar was armed and looking for Chaffe. Lamar went to Aiken, where he was caught hold of by Mayor Chaffe and Marshal Gaston and placed under arrest. He drew his pistol and shot Chaffe in the abdomen and Gaston through the lung. Gaston then struck him with his club, bringing him to his knees, and Chaffe fired, killing him. Lamar was a very prominent man and was called the Kaolin King. He leaves a widow and three children. Mayor Chaffe died later. Gaston will probably die.

THE RICHARD K. FOX CUP.

[WITH PORTRAITS.]

The Sporting Life (London, Eng.) has an athletic club, which annually holds a tournament, for which prizes are contributed. In the games of 1892, Richard K. Fox donated a valuable championship challenge cup, valued at \$300, to be annually competed for in a three-hundred-yard race.

The cup is an elegant trophy made of solid silver, and inscribed upon it is the following:

SPORTING LIFE ATHLETIC CLUB 300-YARD

CHALLENGE CUP.

Presented by

RICHARD K. FOX, PROPRIETOR OF THE POLICE

GAZETTE.

Of New York, U. S., July 27, 1892.

The cup was won by Charles Carter, a famous runner and a member of the Sporting Life Athletic Club. In this issue we publish portraits of the cup and the winner.

If Your News Agent has not got FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES—"Baccarat," "Fate of a Libertine," "Her Love Her Ruin," "The Devil's Compact," "Pauline's Caprice," "A Guilty Love," "The Demi-monde of Paris," "Zoe's Sacrifice," "Woman and Her Lovers," "An Unfaithful Wife." Ask him to get them for you, or send 50 cents each to this office. The demand for them is enormous. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.



A PHILADELPHIA TRAGEDY.

HENRY A. KRECKMAN FINDS HIS WIFE ENTERTAINING A STRANGER AND FATALLY WOUNDS THE LATTER.



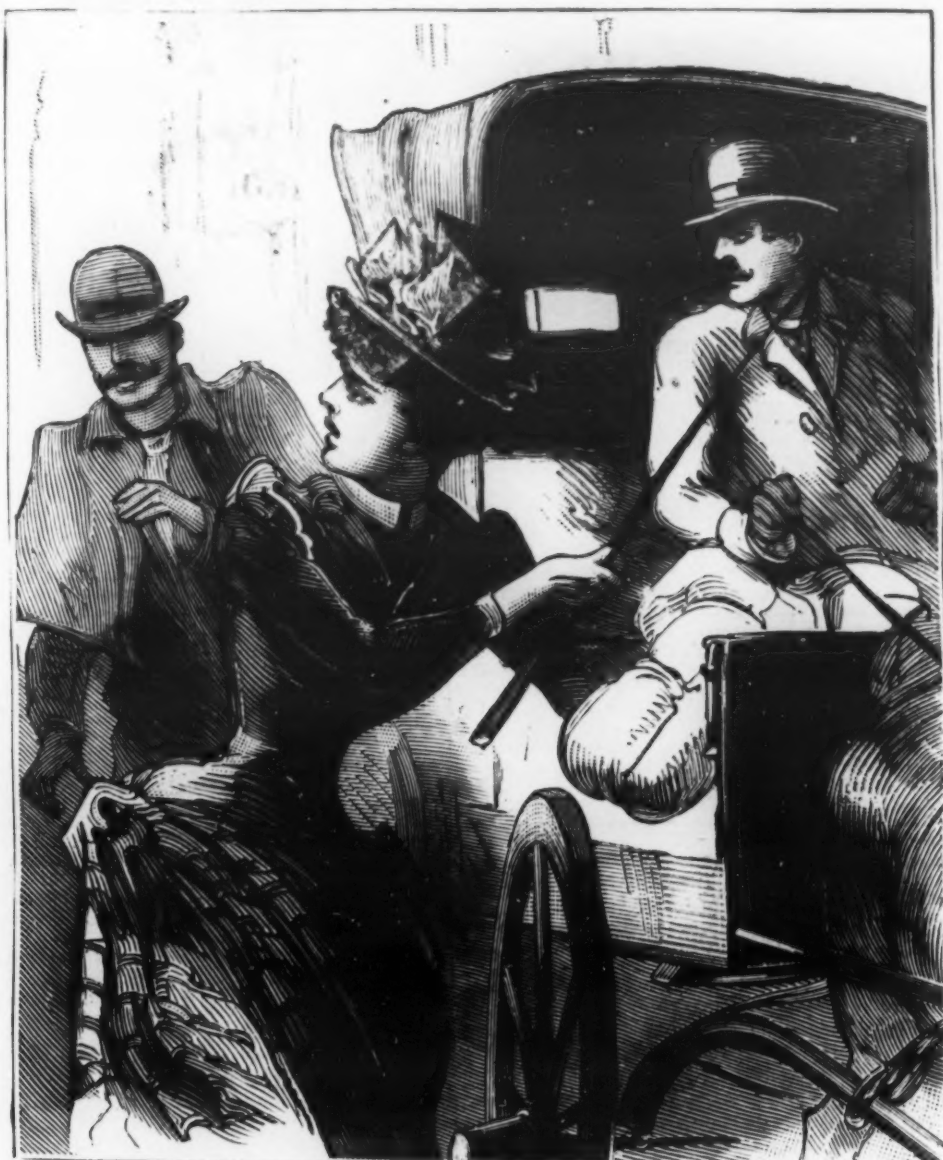
KILLED BY HIS INSANE WIFE.

MRS. GEORGE BOWERS, WIFE OF A BRIDGETON, N. J., MAN, BLOWS OUT HIS BRAINS WITH A SHOT GUN.



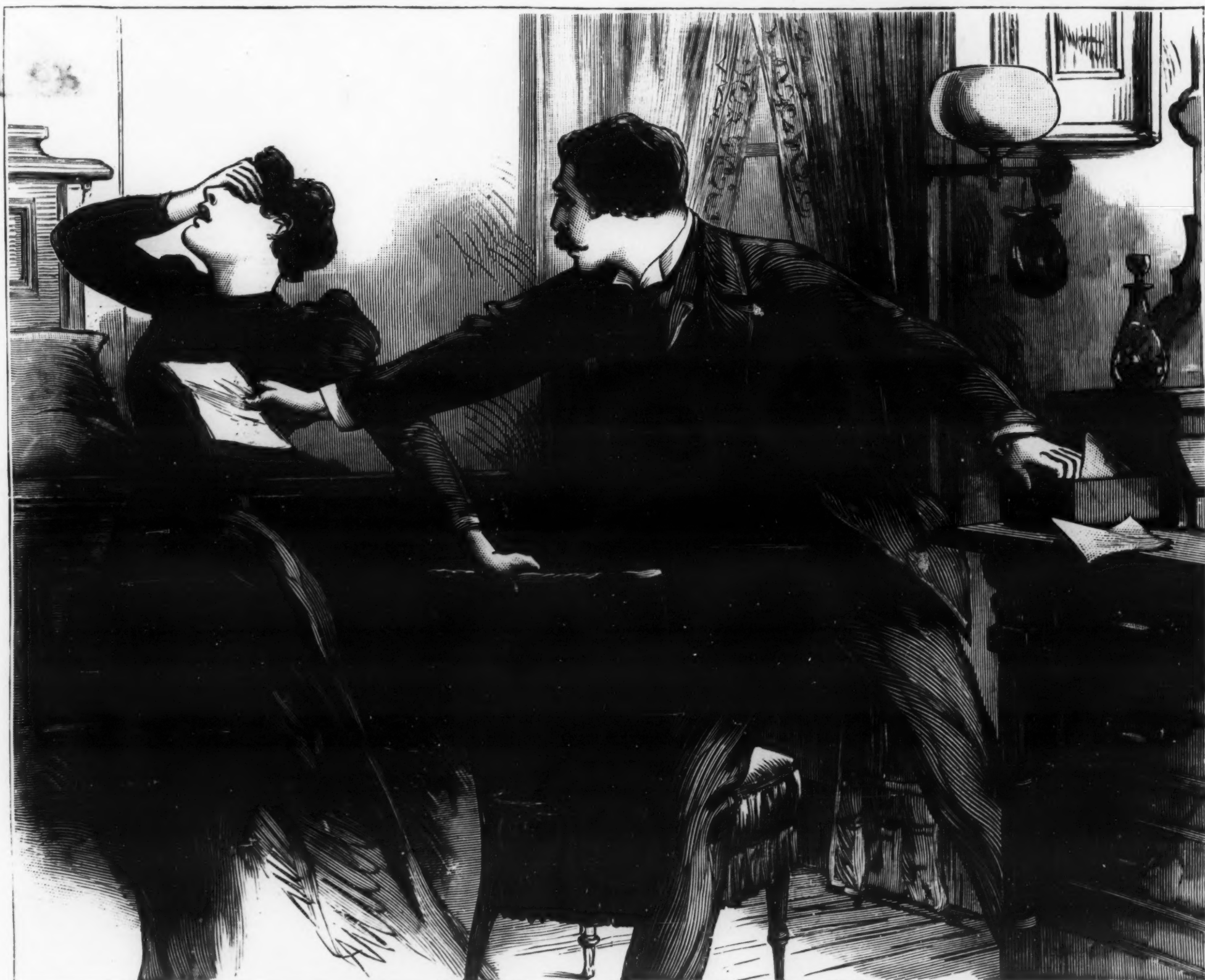
A WIFE'S APPEAL IN COURT.

MRS. WILBUR PARKER PRAYS THE LORD TO WIPE THE STAIN OF PERJURY FROM HER HUSBAND'S SOUL, IN ST. CLAIRSVILLE, O.



THRASHED HER ANNOYER.

MISS ANNIE GREEN, AN EAST HAVEN, CONN., BELLE, HORSEWHIPS DAVID MURLEY, AN OFFENSIVE AND TOO ARDENT ADMIRED.



PROOF OF HIS WIFE'S GUILT.

FRANK CHRISTIAN, OF CHICAGO, DISCOVERS MRS. CHRISTIAN'S UNFAITHFULNESS THROUGH LOVE LETTERS.

FITZSIMMONS AND HALL SIGN.

They will Battle in New Orleans on March 5.

\$37,500 GOES TO THE WINNER.

The great match between Jim Hall and Bob Fitzsimmons was ratified on December 12, when new articles of agreement were signed. The rival pugilists, with Warren Lewis and a number of sporting men, met at the World office, New York.

In the articles drawn up Fitzsimmons objected to the 100-pound clause, which he held out for a few weeks back.

"We will either fight at 150 pounds for the middle-weight championship or at catch-weights," he said.

"Suit yourself about that," Hall remarked pleasantly. "I'm sure you may have the title, anyway. It won't bring me in a cigar."

"Well, how about the loser's end of the purse?" Bob went on.

"Do you want to have the winner take all?"

Hall smiled at this, for he knew that Bob had agreed the day before that \$2,500 of the big purse should be given as balm for the feelings of the beaten man and training expenses.

"As you appear to have such a sure thing in this fight," Jim began in a sarcastic tone, "why I think \$2,500 would come in handy in my case. At any rate that will suit me. I shall make no objection to anything you may insist upon, however, for the fight must go on."

Then the question of the date came up. Both men were willing to let that rest with the club, so Capt. Frank Williams decided upon Wednesday, March 5.

"The festivities at Washington will occupy the 4th and probably the 5th of March," said the captain, "and if we fix the fight for the 8th the boys will have a chance to reach New Orleans in good season to see the fight."

The articles were then read to the men, who lost no time in affixing their signatures. They read as follows:

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT.

We, the undersigned, Frank Williams, agent for the Crescent City Athletic Club, of New Orleans, La., party of the first part, and Robert Fitzsimmons, of Australia, and James Hall, of Chicago, parties of the second part, do hereby enter into a contract, the terms of which are as follows:

First.—Said Frank Williams, acting for said Crescent City Athletic Club, agrees to give the sum of \$40,000 to be contested for in the arena of said club, March 5, 1893, by said parties of the second part.

This money shall be paid to the said contestants as follows: \$37,500 to the winner and \$2,500 to the loser.

Second.—Said Fitzsimmons and Hall agree to box to a finish at catch-weights for said purse under the following conditions: To be in the ring at 9 p. m., ready to go on with the contest, which shall be governed by Marquis of Queensberry rules.

Five-ounce gloves shall be used.

They also agree that the club shall select the referee and time-keeper, but each contestant reserves the right to select a time-keeper who shall act with the club's official.

JAMES HALL,
ROBERT FITZSIMMONS,
FRANK WILLIAMS.

Witness for Hall, Warren Lewis.
Witness for Fitzsimmons, Martin Julian.

Just before the question of forfeits came up a dispatch was received from President Chas. Neill saying that Fitzsimmons's \$2,500 guarantee had been posted. Capt. Williams then signed an agreement to pay each of the boxers \$2,500 in case the fight was prevented, and they in turn made out papers binding themselves to turn over to Capt. Williams a like amount in case either did not appear in the ring on the night of the fight. This done copies of the contract were given to the principals, and the original will be kept at the World office.

After the business was all settled Hall and Fitz shook hands, for the first time in many years, and expressed a hope in union that the best man would win. The party proceeded to Oscar Lipton's cafe, in the Times Building, where several bottles of champagne were indulged in. Fitz and Hall shook hands once more before parting.

"I hope we'll both be in first-class trim," remarked Dempsey's conqueror.

"I shall be. Look out for yourself," replied the man who made Ted Fritchard see stars.

Hall will select training quarters in a few days. John Klein, who trained him when he was matched to fight Fitz in St. Paul, is now on his way from Beloit to fight after Jim. Al Greig also will have a hand in the job.

Later the date for the fight was changed to March 5.

BURGE AND MAULIFFE MAY FIGHT.

Dick Burge, the light-weight champion of England, with Austin Gibbons, George McDonald and John Haggerty, the latter one of England's famous swimmers, arrived from England on Dec. 14, on the City of Paris. Burge and his party were met at the dock by James Gibbons of Passaic; Charley Norton of Newark; Tom Wilson of Coney Island; Johnny Eckhardt of the Coney Island Athletic Club; Al Libby of Lynn, Mass.; Frank Conley, the pugilist, and a host of other sporting men. The party immediately came to the POLICE GAZETTE office. On their arrival in Franklin Square they were joined by Judge Newton of the Coney Island Athletic Club, Jimmy Carroll and other sporting men. Richard K. Fox entertained the visitors while Judge Newton tried to arrange a match for Dick Burge to fight one of the many light weights. Burge refused to fight any one but Jack McAuliffe, the light-weight champion. Richard K. Fox informed Burge that McAuliffe was filling an engagement and it was not certain that he would arrange a match. Burge said:

"I have come to this country to fight McAuliffe. He is the acknowledged champion of America. I want to win the championship of the world. I can do that only by whipping McAuliffe."

"I will make a match with him for 2500 a side at catch-weights or at the light-weight limit."

"I shall in all probability return to England without a match unless I get a chance at McAuliffe. I will not fight any one else."

When he was told that McAuliffe would not be likely to fight for less than \$5,000 or \$10,000 a side, he said:

"Well, I can get more backing, if necessary."

Burge further said that Judge Newton, of the Coney Island Club, had called on him and said he would give a purse of \$10,000 for him to meet McAuliffe, but he said that he could do better than that.

"The Crescent Club," he said, "some time ago offered \$15,000 for McAuliffe and myself, and I won't fight now for less."

Burge, in company with McDonald, Haggerty and Teddy Wilson, who brought Jim Carney to this country to fight Jack McAuliffe, dropped in at the St. James Hotel and saw Capt. Williams, of the Crescent Club, Phil Dwyer and a few other sporting men who were dining in the cafe. Capt. Williams said the reason why he was not on hand to greet Burge was due to some personal business that he had to transact.

Jack McAuliffe wired the POLICE GAZETTE from Indianapolis, Dec. 14, that he would accept the offer of the Crescent City Club of New Orleans to fight Burge, but that the date will have to be set after his theatrical engagements to fight in March.

GODDARD WON'T MEET SLAVIN, SAYS MADDEN.

Billy Madden, the backer and manager of Joe Goddard called at the POLICE GAZETTE office to reply to the offer of President Charles Dickson, of the Olympic Club, of New Orleans of putting up a purse of \$10,000 for Frank P. Slavin and Joe Goddard to fight for.

"Goddard is anxious and willing to fight Slavin; but I am his manager and through my influence he will not meet Slavin on general principles. Goddard has never been defeated since he started to follow pugilism. Slavin has been defeated. Peter Jackson has been defeated, and Goddard is not over anxious to

again enter the arena unless in a contest for the championship of the world. Should I fight Slavin he would not gain any reputation, for he has defeated Slavin in ten rounds, while Goddard fought him for a standstill in eight rounds and should have been the winner. Goddard, on his record, has the best of it in the championship."

"I just left Goddard," said the champion's manager, "and he has decided to once more try to induce Jim Corbett to fight for the championship."

"If he does, he will have to offer \$2,500 and challenge Corbett to again fight for the title. If he does, Goddard will arrange a match with Charley Mitchell on his arrival and fight for the championship."

AUSTIN GIBBONS WANTS TO MEET BILLY MYER.

Judge Newton, of the Coney Island Athletic Club, tried to arrange a match with Austin Gibbons, at the POLICE GAZETTE office on Dec. 14. He asked Gibbons whether he would like to meet Billy Myer, of Brooklyn, for a limited number of rounds.

"Not at present," interposed Jim Gibbons, who will look out for his brother's interests in the future. "He wants to fight Billy Myer, and I've got money to show that I mean business." Saying this he drew out of his pocket \$150 in bills and immediately deposited them.

"I will meet Alf Kennedy, Myer's backer, half way between here and Chicago," continued Jim Gibbons, "and arrange a match for \$1,000 a side and a satisfactory purse. I will also allow Myer the privilege of naming the weight, and will be ready to sign articles at any time. Should the latter fail to secure backing for a side stake, I will withdraw my deposit and fight for a purse only. I'm very anxious to arrange this match, and I will go all the way to Chicago to meet Kennedy rather than lose the opportunity of a match."

"Say, Jim, the Coney Island Club will offer you a purse for that affair if you decide to battle for a purse only," said Judge Newton, "but they will have nothing to do with it if a stake is attached to it."

"All right; I will have this fixed satisfactorily," replied Jim Gibbons. "I would rather have the fight come off near my home than anywhere else."

"I got tired staying in England doing nothing," said Austin, "and I'm glad to get home again. Sporting matters on the other side are very dull at present. There isn't a decent club to fight in over there. Even when some of the clubs manage to get up a fight, the affair pans out to be very rank. Most of the fighters are now looking forward to America as an alternative against starvation, and within a very short time you can expect a big consignment of them here."

"The reason why I didn't fight Stanton Abbott was because I was sick and out of condition. I thought it was better to lose my forfeit than my reputation, and so I refused to fight. I was examined by a physician in the presence of the club members a few minutes before the fight, and the doctor told me that it would be folly for me to go into the ring. I can lick Abbott any day. I was anxious to fight him when I got well, but he refused."

OUR VISITORS.

The following sporting men called at the POLICE GAZETTE office during the week: Thomas Hayes of Providence, R. I.; Edward Campbell of Boston, Mass.; James Townsend of New Haven; Martin Murphy of San Francisco; Ike Weir, the Belfast Spider; Edward H. Garrison, the champion jockey of America; James Fry of New York; A. L. Hunter of New York; Paddy Gorman of Australia; Dick Bower of England; John Haggerty of England; Billy Madden, Jimmy Carroll; Jim Gibbons of the Coney Island Club; Capt. Frank Williams of the Crescent Athletic Club of New Orleans; Judge Newton of the Coney Island Athletic Club; Al Libby of Lynn, Mass.; John Murphy, sporting boniface of Dover street, New York; Bob Graham of Greenpoint; Austin Gibbons of Paterson, N. J.; Warren Lewis of the Alhambra, Eighth avenue; Tom Plank of Troy, N. Y.; Mike Dempsey of Brooklyn; Tom Murphy of Greenpoint; John Courtney of Brooklyn; Jack Gleason of Troy, N. Y.; Tom Wallis of Brooklyn; Sam Wilbur, of Syracuse, N. Y.; Charley Norton, sporting boniface of Plane street, Newark, N. J.; Lew Brown of Newark, N. J.; Pete Mahoney of Boston; Johnny Reagan of New York; Sam Townsend of Lynn, Mass. Ernest Roeder, Fitz Ripert; James Magee of Philadelphia; Dan Wallis of Baltimore; Edward Bowers of Philadelphia; Sam Smith, T. E. Dorsey, Chas. Smith, M. Smith, White Mountains, N. H.; Ernest Ziegler, the famous wrestler; Eddy Thompson of West Brighton, S. I.; Thomas Clark of Philadelphia; Ike Rowe of New York; Tommy Clark of London, Mike Dempsey, pugilist, George Siddons, pugilist.

JACK REGAN QUIT.

Jack Regan and Frank Winters fought according to "Police Gazette" rules on Dec. 11, near Ridgewood, L. I., for a purse of \$250. Regan weighed 145 pounds, and Winters 110 pounds. Two-ounce gloves were used. Regan was seconded by Tim Foley and Tom Hayes, the Brooklyn Coffee Cooler, while Winters's seconds were his brother, James Winters, and Joe McCarthy. Both were in fine condition. Regan, however, being a trifle fat. Hughey Winters was referee, while Dan McGonigle held the watch.

At the end of the thirteenth round Regan was very groggy, and protested against going on. "I'm not going to fight any more," he said, and that settled it.

SEVENTY-FIVE YARDS FOR \$10,000.

At Santa Anna, Cal., on Dec. 12, Tom Morris and James Quirk ran 75 yards for \$10,000. Quirk had run trials in 7½ seconds, and he was considered fast enough to outrun any man in the world, and was backed heavily. Morris won the race by 2 feet, in 7.1-8 seconds, which is the fastest time the distance has ever been run.

A special to the "Police Gazette" from Montreal, Dec. 12 says: "A prize fight for a purse of \$500 and the heavy-weight championship of Canada took place early this morning in a barn just outside the city limits. The contestants were Black Frank Taylor of Montreal, and Paddy McDonald. Three fierce rounds were fought, McDonald being knocked out and badly punished."

Billy Graham, the sporting boniface of Greenpoint, L. I., called at the POLICE GAZETTE office last week with Frank Swink, of Greenpoint, the well-known amateur champion boxer, and stated that Swink would box any amateur in America, according to "Police Gazette" rules, at 125 pounds, for a medal or trophy valued at \$500. Graham agreed to furnish Swink's deposit as soon as the challenge was accepted. Graham stated Billy Oliver, of Harlem, had several amateurs, and if there were any at Swink's weight ready to box, he would ratify the match at short notice.

The following specials were received at the POLICE GAZETTE office:

LOUISVILLE, KY., Dec. 13, 1892.

We have an unknown we will match to fight Eddy Pierce of New York or Billy Mangin of this city, according to "Police Gazette" rules, for \$1,000 or \$2,500 a side at 110 pounds. We will send on a forfeit to Richard K. Fox as soon as we are notified Pierce is willing to arrange a match. MARTIN MCCOY.

L. R. WILLIAMS
220 Eighteenth street, Louisville, Ky.

PHOENIX, ARIZ., Dec. 13, 1892.

RICHARD K. FOX—I see in your paper that Jack Dempsey wants to fight me again. I will fight Dempsey in any club offering the biggest purse, or I will fight Lucey at 154 to 158 pounds, in any club. I am giving shows on the road with Lucien Marc Cristol and C. H. A. Davis of Fresno. We will be in New Orleans Jan. 1.

Yours respectfully, GEO. LA BLANCH.

SAN ANTONIO, TEX., Dec. 16, 1892.

All the arrangements have been completed here for the prize fight between Ernest Reith and Steve Ratter. The men are to fight according to "Police Gazette" rules, at 133 pounds, for a purse of \$1,000 and an outside bet of \$500 and the championship of the State. Great interest is manifested over the affair and Ratter is the favorite in the betting.

Original Designs of Medals and Trophies in gold, silver and bronze. Send for price list before purchasing elsewhere. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

SPORTING NEWS AND NOTES.

THE POLICE GAZETTE STANDARD BOXING GLOVES

Can be purchased of any of the following only authorized agents:

W. S. BROWN, 530 and 532 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

C. H. KAMPMAN, 325 South High Street, Columbus, Ohio.

JAMES DODDS, 11 South Main Street, Dayton, Ohio.

J. R. HAWLEY, 164 Vine Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

RAWLINGS BROS., 817-Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.

H. H. WEST CO., 347 and 349 E. Water St., Milwaukee, Wis.

The following cables were received at the "Police Gazette" office:

LONDON, Dec. 13, 1892.

RICHARD K. FOX—Bill Baxter, the best feather-weight in England, or George Johnson will accept the offer of the Coney Island Athletic Club to fight Griffin at 132 pounds, and either will leave for America at once on \$5 expenses being sent to the Sporting Life. On their arrival they will meet Judge Newton at the POLICE GAZETTE office in New York to sign articles.

Willie Beckwith, the famous swimmer, died to-day.

Frank P. Slavin awaits articles from the Olympic Club in New Orleans, for his match with Joe Goddard. He desires \$500 towards expenses and will sail first week in January. His terms are a \$2,000 purse, all to go to the winner, and wants \$2,000 expenses.

LONDON, Dec. 16, 1892.

RICHARD K. FOX—Bill Baxter, who is going to America to fight Johnny Griffin, wants date made middle of February. If this will not suit, George Johnson will go to America to meet Griffin.

ATKINSON.

After the above cable was received Richard K. Fox wired Judge Newton, who called at the POLICE GAZETTE office and stated that he wanted Baxter to meet Griffin, and not Johnson, and that he would postpone the fight. He desired Richard K. Fox to cable Baxter that February 13 would suit for the contest, and the following cable was sent:

ATKINSON, Sporting Life, London.—The date for Griffin and Baxter fight fixed for Feb. 13.

RICHARD K. FOX.

LONDON, Dec. 17, 1892.

RICHARD K. FOX—Joe Wilson, of Leicester, well known in America, and Frank Howson, of Sheffield, are matched to fight Feb. 27 at Sheffield for \$100. Howson to be catch-weight, Wilson to weigh 10 stone.

Bill Baxter now insists that the Coney Island Athletic Club allow him \$100 for expenses to go to America to fight Johnny Griffin, and also \$200 instead of \$100 out of the purse to the loser.

Should Judge Newton object to Baxter's proposition, George Johnson will accept the proposition offered by the Coney Island Club to Baxter, and sail for America.

Frank P. Slavin offers to go to America and box anybody in any club for a purse of \$2,000 and \$300 expenses.

Tom Connors will wrestle the winner of the Lewis and Roeder match for a purse of \$400 in the Olympic Club, New Orleans.

ATKINSON.

Billy Myer had no chance with Jack McAuliffe in their glove contest in Chicago.

Eugene Hornbacker failed to go to Philadelphia on Dec. 15 to meet Jack Lynch in a glove contest.

On Dec. 19 Ike Weir, the Belfast Spider, began an engagement to knock out all comers in Brooklyn, E. D.

The Crescent and Olympic clubs, of New Orleans, have agreed not to have any fights before or shortly after Mardi Gras.

Pat Cahill is eager to fight Johnny Reagan. So is Paddy Gorman, but Reagan refuses to fight for anything less than a \$5,000 purse.

George Arlington and Jim Dunn are matched to fight for a \$500 purse at Caledonia Park, Newark, N. J., on Jan. 9. Both are middle-weights.

Tommy Ryan, of Chicago, the welter-weight, and Jack McAuliffe, have arranged to engage in an eight round glove contest to take place in Detroit.

Tommy Howarth, the once famous long-distance pedestrian, now lives at Stenton, Pa. Howarth owns Old Cap, a fighting dog that has won over 19 battles.

Charles Chambell, of Lynn, has posted a forfeit in support of a challenge to Fred C. Eames, the billiardist, to play a 500-point game, for the championship of Massachusetts.

Tom Pike writes to the "Police Gazette" as follows: I will fight Peter Maher for \$5,000 a side and for the biggest purse offered. Man and money will be found at 82 Amsterdam avenue, city.

Dan Creedon, the middle-weight pugilist, of Australia, and Tom Tracy, the welter-weight pugilist, are on their way to California. They are under contract to the Pacific Athletic Club, of San Francisco.

Dalton, the jockey who rode the ringer Belva L., alias Lucy Day, at Roby, has been ruled off. His record is bad, and he received a similar sentence at Ed Corrigan's old west side track some few years ago.

Jim Burge, the Australian pugilist, and Sam Fitzpatrick, of Australia, recently had a barroom row in San Francisco. Burge was seriously injured, and an operation had to be performed to stop blood poisoning.

On Dec. 14 at the Ariel Club, Philadelphia, in a glove contest between the middle-weights, Billy Yeager of New York, and Fred Morris, Muldoon's Cyclone, the former was knocked out in the second round.

The "Police Gazette" correspondent at San Francisco writes that ex-President Fulda has been asked to accept the management of the California Athletic Club. Fulda was the executive chief of the club in its palmy days.

Recently Meredith Stanley, the bridge jumper, of Cincinnati, leaped in succession from five bridges across the Ohio river. The bridges ranged from 100 feet to 150 feet in height. He accomplished the feat in 1 hour 20 minutes.

Dave Laville, the well-known light-weight pugilist, was released from jail at Columbus, Ohio, on Dec. 12. Laville was sentenced to one year's imprisonment for causing the death of Arthur Majesty in a prize fight in Athens, Ohio.

The famous \$150,000 stallion Ormonde was delivered to his new owner, William McDonough, on Dec. 12. He will be taken to England, where he is to serve several mares. He will then be taken to the home of his owner in the United States.

In February, in San Francisco, Billy Wood, of Denver, will meet Billy Smith, of Australia, in a finish contest in C. A. C. This is a heavy-weight contest, and will be a great drawing card. Wood has lately opened an athletic club in Ogden, Utah.

The California Athletic Club has requested Hiram Cook, its referee and president, to resign. Should Cook refuse to do so the directors state they will declare the office vacant. The members of the club are anxious for L. K. Fulda to again take the presidency.

The match arranged between Johnny Murphy, of Boston, and Billy Murphy, of Oakland, Cal., formerly of Australia, who were to have fought in the Olympic Club, New Orleans, in March, is "off." Johnny Murphy is sick and will not be able to fill the engagement.

The Olympic Club of New Orleans, has offered a purse of \$5,000 for a fight between Greig and "Young" Mitchell. Greig has accepted with the proviso that "Fitz" does not accept his challenge to fight for the middle-weight championship of the world.

John D. McPherson, the champion shot putter of the world, who won the "Police Gazette" championship trophy, is now living in St. Paul. McPherson writes to the POLICE GAZETTE that he will put the shot against any man in the world for \$500 or \$1,000 a side.

A. B. Sult, of Prince Georges county, Maryland, writes to the POLICE GAZETTE that he is eager to arrange a main, to show \$1, at weights ranging from 4 pounds 6 ounces to 6 pounds, for \$100 each battle and \$1,000 the odd fight, against any breeder in America.

Billy Smith, the Boston welter-weight pugilist, knocked out Danny Needham in 14 rounds for a purse of \$2,000 at the Pacific Athletic Club, San Francisco, Cal., on Dec. 15. Smith rushed matters from the start, slugging Needham fiercely with both hands.

Billy McLean, the veteran boxing master, and who is also a connoisseur of works of art, has started an art gallery, pool room and gymnasium on Tenth street, below Walnut street, Philadelphia. McLean was a great pugilist in his day, and one of the best baseball umpires who ever stood on "the diamond."

Jack Duggan, of Troy, N. Y., and Dan Connors, of Brooklyn, were to have fought on Dec. 10, in Brooklyn, according to "Police Gazette" rules, for a purse. Duggan refused to fight unless the purse was put up with the referee. The management refused, and there was no fight. Duggan was sound on the question.

Dick Ash and Duke Baxter fought according to "Police Gazette" rules at Samp Mortar Rock, near Bridgeport, Conn., on Dec. 13. In the eighth round Ash struck Baxter a well-directed blow in the left side, and quickly followed it up with a stinging blow under the chin. Baxter dropped with a groan and was counted out.

The New York "Daily News" says: Joe Goddard looks to be the Tom Cribb of the present day. It was said that Cribb was slow and lacking in science, but he always brought home the money. Cribb fainted twice after beating Gregson and Molyneux, but the gallant old pug always put off going to sleep until after he had won.

The next great battle in the Coney Island Athletic Club will be the contest between Joe McGrath, the feather-weight champion of Ireland, and Billy Plimmer, the 110-pound champion of England. It will be England against Ireland, and will be well worth a journey to witness. Both men are the best at their weight in the world and the battle will be a well-contested one.

Mike Dempsey, the well-known middle-weight, who fought Joe Lang and Jack Dempsey, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office recently and left a challenge to meet any 145-pound boxer in America ten rounds in the Coney Island Athletic Club for a reasonable purse, or he was willing to box to a finish, according to "Police Gazette" rules, with any boxer Judge Newton would select.

George Siddons, the famous New Orleans feather-weight, with Eddy Thompson, of Staten Island, his backer, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office Dec. 16 and left a challenge to meet Jack Kelly, of Brooklyn; Bobby Burns, of Providence, R. I., or any pugilist in America at 120 pounds, for \$1,000 a side and the largest purse offered by the Coney Island Athletic Club. Siddons is the well-known boxer who fought Pierce a draw.

A special to the "Police Gazette" from Akron, O., Dec. 14, says: One thousand people paid a dollar each to see a seven-round go at Assembly Hall last night, between George Bennett of Akron and Ed Otter of New York. In the seventh round Otter knocked Bennett to the floor in the eighth and stood over him so that he could not rise. The referee, John Gurnin, ordered Otter back to his corner, and on his refusal gave the fight to Bennett.

A dispatch has been received at the "Police Gazette" office from President Charles Dickson, of the Olympic Athletic Club, stating that George Dawson would accept the offer of a \$5,000 purse for a fight before the club during Mardi Gras week, between himself and Tommy Ryan, of Chicago. The winner will take the title of welter-weight champion of the world. Dawson will leave Frisco as soon as possible, and will train at Bay St. Louis.

Billy Woods, formerly of Denver, Col., whom Batt Masterson backed several times in the prize ring, has opened the Utah Athletic Club at Ogden, Utah. He writes to the POLICE GAZETTE as follows: "I have just opened a complete sporting resort with auditorium, skating rink and dancing hall, with billiard rooms, bar, wine, card and furnished rooms in private connection, and cheerfully invite a call from any of the boys or girls coming my way."

The Chicago and Alton Railroad has been doing an enormous business this year and will certainly carry off the lion's share of the world's fair travel. With its fine road bed and elegant rolling stock it is one of the finest equipped roads in the west. With such genial and pleasant men as Mr. D. Rowes, its General Western Passenger Agent, and Mr. J. M. Hunt, City Agent at St. Louis, as portion of its staff, it cannot fail to continue to add to its popularity.

Dan Daly, the well-known feather-weight, writes to Richard K. Fox from Rapid City, S. Dak., as follows:

The Syndicate Athletic Club of Lead City, S. Dakota, is very anxious to match me against some of the well known feather-weights, and will put up a reasonable purse. I have been resting since my defeat by Solly Smith on the Coast, but am now ready to arrange a match with any of the 116-pound men. The Club at Lead City would like to hear from some of the feather-weights who are anxious to fight.

DAN DALY.

The Palo Alto Club has failed to secure the match between Jim Burge, of Australia, and Billy Gallagher, of California. The directors of the organization signed the Australian, but Gallagher said the purse of \$1,500 offered for the mill was too small and he refused to fight for that amount of money. The Pacific Athletic Club immediately raised the purse \$500 and got both men to sign. The contest will take place in January. If Burge wins he will make a match with the winner of the Dawson-Ryan fight for a purse and stake.

Dan McCarthy, of Boston, and Joe Gassey fought on Dec. 16 for a purse of \$250 near Stamford, Conn. The contest was with gloves, according to "Police Gazette" rules, and the men weighed 108 pounds. Only two rounds were fought. In the last round Gassey poked his left on McCarthy's body and escaped without a return. Gassey led again, but his delivery was wild and the blow went wide of the mark. McCarthy was quick to take advantage of the opening, and sending his right across on Gassey's jaw, knocked him down and out. The time of the last round was 50 seconds.

Paddy McCarthy, the well-known light-weight pugilist, of 623 First avenue, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office with his backer, and left the following challenge:

NEW YORK, Dec

A GREAT WRESTLING MATCH.

Evan Lewis and Ernest Roerber
to Meet in New Orleans.

GODDARD AND MAHER'S BATTLE

The wrestling match arranged between Evan Lewis, the champion catch-as-catch-can wrestler of America, and Ernest Roerber, the champion Greco-Roman wrestler, by the Olympic Athletic Club of New Orleans, will settle the question in regard to whether Lewis or Roerber is the champion. The latter is without doubt the best Greco-Roman wrestler in the world. He has defeated Robinet and Apollon, the two champions of France, who came over to this country with the express intention of defeating him. Besides, Roerber has for the past two years held the POLICE GAZETTE championship trophy against all comers. Evan Lewis on the other hand has clearly demonstrated that he is the champion catch-as-catch-can wrestler of the world. The winner will receive \$1,500 and the loser \$500. The match will create unusual interest, for there has been a bitter rivalry between the champion of the East and the champion of the West. The Olympic Club will appoint the referee.

The battle between Joe Goddard, of Australia, and Peter Maher, the Irish champion, was one of the most desperate contests ever fought in the prize ring with or without gloves. Science cut no figure, both men depending upon the force of their blows to decide the contest. Both men received heavy punishment. Goddard on his brain box and the Irish champion on his body and in his vitalizing department. It was a battle similar to those fought in Tom Cribb's, Mollinex's and Brassy's time. Goddard received terrific blows on his right eye and left ear, heavy and hard enough to stop even a Mike McCool or the pinkest pugilist that ever put on a fighting shoe, and yet they only dazed him slightly, and he always returned them with interest. Goddard is not a scientific fighter, and no matter whom he meets he will prove a hard nut to crack. Because Maher failed to win he has been severely criticised. Suppose Maher had been in front of some other heavy-weight who could not hit as hard or as often, and with the force Joe Goddard did, what would have been the result? Why, several of the blows Maher gave Goddard would have stopped many an ordinary pugilist and rendered him hors du combat. There are classes in school, and so there are in pugilism. Maher, in his class, will win, and, like old wine, he will improve with age.

The only two pugilists I ever saw fight like Goddard during my time were Mike McCool and Sam Collier, both of whom in their day were champions, and they defeated champions who possessed more science than they did. Barney Aaron, in the sixties, was considered one of the most scientific boxers in the world, but Collier defeated him in a battle for \$2,000 and the light-weight championship of America. In a second encounter Aaron won, but he was terribly punished. Mike McCool, who was champion of America, was a fighter of Goddard's type, but not as good as he was in hitting power. He defeated several men, but he failed to succumb to Joe Coburn and Tom Allen, who outclassed him in all points connected with pugilism.

There appears to be quite a discussion in regard to who is the champion of New Zealand. Charles Stevenson, who is now living in Toronto, claims he is the champion, and he holds the title. Claiming is one thing, but proving is another. It is true that Stevenson did win the championship of New Zealand, but that fact does not make him the present holder of the title. Tom Allen, of St. Louis, might just as well claim to be the champion pugilist of America because he held that title in 1874. Since Stevenson left New Zealand Thomas Sullivan, whom Stevenson will admit defeated him, claimed not only the single-scutt championship of New Zealand, but challenged James Stansbury to row for the championship of the world, which title Stansbury holds. The match was made and Stansbury defeated Sullivan easily. Since Sullivan has been ready to row any one except Nelson or Stansbury, I think this clearly proves that Stevenson can not claim a title he once held, because it belongs to an oarsman who would lay \$1,000 to \$200, if Stevenson was in New Zealand, that he could defeat him.

"Albert Griffith, better known as Young Griffo, intends going to the land of the Stars and Stripes and fight all comers at his weight. It is the intention of Griffo on his arrival to challenge the best pugilist in America to fight for the largest purse the clubs will offer. No doubt George Dixon will pick up the gauntlet and Griffo will accomplish what our champion, Abe Willis, failed to do, bring the feather-weight championship to Australia, for if Griffo defeats Dixon, and he has a royal chance, the Murphys, Griffiths and the balance of that class of boxers will have no opportunity of defeating Griffo, if Dixon falls." The above is like counting chickens before they are hatched. Probably the writer was not aware that even should Young Griffo defeat Dixon, which looks easier to read about than accomplish, there is Billy Murphy, of Oakland, Cal., who defeated Young Griffo in Australia; Johnny Griffin and other feather-weight pugilists, who will make Griffo hustle before he can stop or knock them out. It must be admitted that the Australian middle-weight boxers are on par with Americans, but feather and light-weights are not in it with the boxers of America.

By the way, Thomas O'Rourke, the genial adviser and backer of George Dixon, called on Richard K. Fox recently while Judge Newton was in the office, and spoke of the proposed international contest between Griffith and Dixon. Judge Newton, on behalf of the club, offered a \$7,500 purse for the contest. He also informed O'Rourke that Griffith would guarantee a \$10,000 bet on the outside, providing that Dixon would agree to fight at 120 pounds. These splendid offerings, however, did not tempt Mr. O'Rourke's palate in the least. He said, though, that the purse and promised outside bet would be satisfactory if Griffith would concede two more pounds and battle at 118 pounds. But when reminded of Griffith's recent refusal to fight under 120 pounds, he became more communicative. O'Rourke said that he heard from several responsible parties that Griffith publicly stated that if Dixon would not fight at 120 pounds he would make the colored boxer most him any way by agreeing to fight at 118 pounds. That partly explained why he was holding out. O'Rourke said, too, that even if Griffith agreed to-day to meet George at 118 pounds he could not fight until next May, owing to theatrical contracts. Be this as it may, there are many persons who are willing to bet a small fortune that O'Rourke will yet come down to terms when his energies are exhausted in endeavoring to get a \$20,000 purse.

Duncan C. Ross, the famous champion broadswordman and all-round athlete, holder of the "Police Gazette" champion mixed wrestling trophy, is in Scotland engaging in wrestling and athletic contests. Recently at Glasgow he met Tom Cannon in a match for \$300 and the championship mixed styles. The men having teased for choice of the three styles Ross won and began with the Scottish style. This opened with the Cumberland holds, ultimately going to the carpet, where after 3 minutes 3 seconds Ross won. Greco-Roman was the next method, and in this Ross showed wonderfully well against his rival. Neckholds seemed the favorite, and there were desperate attempts to apply hammerlocks. Ross was the longer and apparently stronger, but lacked the agility of Cannon, who got clear of several difficult grips. Most of the work was done on the carpet, and the play was of the liveliest possible description, the men being repeatedly cheered. Cannon squeezed his man down and won. Catch-as-catch-can was the other style. Again after 8 minutes 50 seconds, Cannon was awarded the fall. Ross, however, objected, and the articles were appealed to. These were somewhat ambiguous, and the referee could not decide.

I see that E. H. Garrison, the greatest jockey in America, has been re-engaged to ride for Marcus Daly, Mon-

tana's Copper King, during 1893. Garrison gained wonderful prestige on the turf, and he won a small fortune for his employer by his skillful, daring horsemanship.

I understand that Marcus Daly will have a strong team at Washington Park, Chicago, in addition to his Eastern racing. In fact it is likely that Mr. Daly will do the bulk of his racing at Chicago until the close of the Washington Park meeting, after which all his horses will go to Monmouth Park. He will start his horses for their more important Eastern engagements in the spring months. Among these will be Tammany, with whom Mr. Daly is known to have a great desire to win the Suburban. He won it this year with Montana, although a great many people to this day speak of it as a "duke." However, it is on record that after his colt Tammany won the Realization he remarked to a friend, "Well, if nothing goes wrong with him this colt will win the Suburban next year." Tammany had a touch of lung fever and was on the "shelf" all the summer, but his skillful trainer, Matt Byrnes, patched him up to win the rich Jerome Stakes at Morris Park in October.

Mr. Daly's racing policy is to win rich stakes. He would rather win one of these events than twenty minor ones. As a consequence his horses do not start as often as other people's, but he wins quite as much money. His horse Tammany last year is an example. He started in only five races, yet he won over \$75,000. Although he is not averse to betting upon the chances of his horses, he seems averse to depending upon the betting. He likes to win the richest stakes. A horse not up to stake-winning form he will not keep long in his stable. If a filly he sends her to his stud, if a colt he sells him. The colt Sir Francis, winner of the rich Matron Stakes at Morris Park, which Mr. Daly purchased at the Elmer sale for \$25,000, has not joined the balance of the copper king's stable in Montana, but is at W. Rogers' stable at Morris Park, where Mr. Daly visited him the other day. He says he will keep the colt in the East unless he turns out good enough, in which case he may be sent to Chicago for some of the valuable stakes in which he is engaged. I believe he is in the American Derby, for which there will be several Eastern starters. I think Sir Francis with Garrison will land many a big race.

The great static encounter between Bob Fitzsimmons, the middle-weight champion of the world, and Jim Hall is a fixture, and will be decided in the Crescent Athletic Club in March. The rivals will enter the arena in battle array weighing 160 pounds, which is several pounds under Hall's fighting weight. The battle is for \$40,000, the largest purse ever offered, and within \$5,000 of the largest amount ever fought for in the world. I think, judging by the splendid static form displayed by Hall in his battle with Ted Pritchard, that the encounter between Hall and Fitzsimmons will be one of the most desperate of modern times. I am sure four times the amount of the purse will be wagered on the result of the battle. Many think the Crescent City Athletic Club will lose money by offering such a large purse. I do not think so, for at least calculation ten thousand spectators will pay to witness the contest, and sporting men will travel from the Pacific Slope and all parts of the country to see Fitzsimmons fight, for he is looked upon by a majority of his followers as one of the greatest fighters in the world. I understand the new club house the Crescents will build will hold 10,000 spectators, and even if the club only charge \$7, \$10, and \$20 the receipts will reach to double the amount of the purse.

Warren Lewis, the well-known New York sporting man, has assumed the management of Jim Hall, and it is understood that he will bet from \$5,000 to \$10,000 on Hall a few weeks before the contest. It has been settled that the loser's share shall only be \$2,500, so that will be a great incentive to both men to train and to be in the best possible condition for the contest. Fitzsimmons is as confident of winning as if the battle had been fought and won. He does not believe Hall has improved since he met him in Australia, and gives him very little credit for defeating Ted Pritchard. I think that both Hall and Fitzsimmons have improved on their Australian form, and if Hall is the great fighter those who witnessed him defeat Ted Pritchard claim he is, betting on the result should be even.

About the second week in February Charley Mitchell will arrive in this country, and he will then try to arrange a match with Jim Corbett to fight for the championship of the world. Corbett has refused to arrange any match until September, 1893, when his theatrical contract will end, and then it is probable that he will refuse to fight in less than three or four months from signing articles, so it looks as if the Corbett and Mitchell match is away off in the purple distance. Should Corbett refuse to fight before December or January, 1893, Mitchell, Jackson, Slavin and Goddard should arrange a match to fight for the championship of the world. Mitchell, Slavin and Jackson are in the fighting business to fight and not to act, consequently Corbett will either have to fight for the title or follow the stage and allow the other candidates to contend for the championship. Jackson wants to fight Corbett; so does Goddard, and probably on Mitchell's arrival, when he finds there is no chance of making Corbett arrange a match for one year, he might secure a match with Goddard.

Frank P. Slavin is eager to come to this country and attempt to defeat Joe Goddard for the \$10,000 that President Charles Dickson, of the Olympic Club of New Orleans, offers. A contest between Slavin and Goddard would be just as fierce a fight as the recent one between Peter Maher and Goddard. It might last longer, but Goddard would be the victor, judging by the latter's contest with Jackson in Australia, and Jackson's battle in England with Slavin, but there is little prospect of the match being arranged.

The death of Wm. O'Connor, the champion oarsman, left the single scut championship in abeyance, and it will give Edward Hanlan, John Teemer, Jake Gaudaur and George Hoemer the opportunity of arranging a match for the title.

Jack Dempsey, writing to a friend in Brooklyn, says: "I do not want to fight any more for I do not believe I could stand training. I am doing well and will let fighting alone as far as participating as a principal." This breaks up all prospects of George Le Blanche, the Marine, having an opportunity of meeting Dempsey for the third time.

FOUGHT WITH BARE KNUCKLES.

A regular prize ring battle was fought on Dec. 9 at Corona, Long Island, with bare knuckles between Tom Callahan and Ginger Kelly, two middle-weights of this city. The purse was subscribed, and amounted to \$300. An outside bet of \$150 was made on the result by the backers of the principals. Both men fought hard for the first three rounds, Kelly's left ear being badly cut in the second round. There came near being a free-for-all fight in the fourth round. The timekeeper called time, and as Callahan's backers did not think time was up they jumped into the ring and threatened to clean out the place if the affair was not conducted on the square. The contest lasted nine rounds, Kelly being knocked out.

Geo. Gannon of San Francisco, the 145-pound pugilist, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office last week with John C. Murphy, the sporting boniface of Dover street, New York. Gannon left a challenge to meet any 145-pound man in America ten rounds, or to a finish in the Coney Island Athletic Club for a purse and outside bet of \$500 a side. Gannon stands 5 feet 8 inches in height and weighs 160 pounds untrained. He defeated Billy Mahan for the championship of the Pacific Coast in 18 rounds; Harry Stewart of San Francisco, in 8 rounds in the California Club; Charley Gleason in 8 rounds in Portland, Oregon. His next battle was with Clem Austin, the welter-weight champion of British Columbia, for the championship of British Columbia. Gannon knocked out Austin in 5 rounds. He has fought 23 battles and only been defeated twice by Harris Martin, the Black Pearl, and Charley Gleason. Gannon will be a good card for the Coney Island Club.

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RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher.

J. R. Ligonier, Ind.—No.
J. C. Indianapolis Ind.—No.
A. A. M., Montpelier, Vt.—No.
C. P., Dixon, Ill.—Joe Goddard.
E. C., St. Genevieve, Mo.—Yes.
D. B., Brooklyn N. Y.—A wins.
T. J. G., Topeka, Kan.—B wins.
S. W., Harrisburg, Pa.—A wins.
A. AND B., New York.—B loses.
E. D. M., Calicut, Cal.—16½ inches.
A. OR B., Skaneateles.—Neither wins.
H. M., Brooklyn, N. Y.—The bet is off.
W. H. P. C., Milburn, N. J.—Three times.
L. C. D., Ashland, Ky.—John L. Sullivan.
D. E. S., Chicago.—He is thirty years of age.
W. M. AND J. P.—We do not answer problems.
H. S. K., Leavenworth, Kas.—You are correct.
J. L. B., Ottawa, Can.—1. Joe Goddard. 2. No.
R. B. B., New York.—Joe Goddard holds that title.
F. L., New York.—They only fought once, and Hall won.
A. AND B., New York.—We cannot decide such questions.
F. H., O'Fallon, Ill.—We do not answer political questions.
F. H., San Francisco, Cal.—George Godfrey was the winner.
D. W. S., Princeton, Ind.—In throwing poker dice sizes are high.
READER, Tonawanda, N. Y.—You fall to state what the bet is.
CONSTANT READER.—Bob Fitzsimmons has the longest reach.
F. Q., Detroit, Mich.—George Dixon was born on July 29, 1870.
STARKHOLDER, Brooklyn, N. Y.—He need only spot one ball.
S. L. S. V. gas, N. M.—It has not yet been officially announced.
T. T., Dover, N. J.—Sullivan has been knocked down three times.

M. D., Dubois, Pa.—Peter Jackson was born in the West Indies.

READER, Winchester, Ill.—We do not know the party you refer to.

O. R., Piedmont, W. Va.—He is a citizen and ex-member of Congress.

T. W., Cohoes, N. Y.—1. Peter Maher claims he was knocked out. 2. No.

READER, New York.—Charley Mitchell was born in Birmingham, England.

G. J., Troy, N. Y.—Under the circumstances the fifth man should drop out.

A. F., Yonkers, N. Y.—Jack Dempsey and Bob Fitzsimmons only fought once.

T. A., New York.—1. G loses. 2. See the last issue of the POLICE GAZETTE.

COL. J. R. S., Selma, Ala.—Wesent you the winner. Let us hear from you often.

J. W. C., Homestead, Pa.—The euhre puts both the parties standing 54 and 9 out.

J. H. K., Chicago, Ill.—Kings county is in New York State, but not in New York city.

J. S., New York.—Yes; but not in any way that would prevent him from using them.

J. H. F., Memphis, Tenn.—There was a dispute, and we do not know how it was settled.

A. B., Newport, R. I.—You have a right to play on the board, if your statement is correct.

M. B., Paterson, N. J.—Jake Kilrain defeated George Godfrey in the California Athletic Club.

M. W., Perth Amboy, N. J.—Send 25 cents to this office and we will send you a book of rules.

T. W., Chicago.—Tommy Boyle's address is Junction House, 42 Chubbille Sq., Montreal, P. Q.

SUBSCRIBER.—Jimmy Carney and Jack McAuliffe fought in November, 1887, near Boston, Mass.

ARIZONA JOE.—1. A straight flush. 2. Yes; we can supply you with the best used. 3. Certainly.

A. R., Buffalo, N. Y.—Game counts first in Sancho Pedro. High, low, jack, game, pedro, sanchito.

D. H., Olathe, Kas.—The wager cannot be decided until the Committee on Contested Seats decides.

R. D. A., Dixon, Ill.—Send 25 cents to this office for "The Champions of the English Prize Ring."

K. G., Washington, D. C.—Joe Goddard claims that title, and he is ready to defend it against all comers.

W. H. H., Macon, Ga.—Address a letter to the parties, care of POLICE GAZETTE, and they will inform you.

MOULDER, Belleville, Ill.—Peter Maher's fighting weight was 175 pounds, and Bob Fitzsimmons' 160 pounds.

W. J. B., Boston.—There is no race horse that could stand the scoring and split heats of the trotter to-day.

W. S. H., Las Cruces, N. M.—We cannot inform you how many bids were made. We do not keep such records.

W. W., Cleveland, O.—A. Cocoran put up a 12-pound dumb-bell 14,000 times at Chicago, Ill., Sept. 10, 1892.

C. O., Newark, N. J.—1. A mutual start is one that both runners agree to. 2. The pitcher can stand as he pleases.

J. P., Rich, Mich.—1. What is known as the "Police Gazette" champion standard fighting bag. 2. We can supply you.

F. M. N., Houston, Tex.—Chris Lily was shot on board the Guatemala war brig, Santiago, Feb. 16, 1857, by five marines.

J. R., Leadville, Col.—Thomas Maher was one of Jack Dempsey's trainers when he was matched to fight Bob Fitzsimmons.

E. W. R., Findlay, O.—The battle between Sullivan and Mitchell is published in "The Life and Battles of John L. Sullivan."

H. S., Boston, Mass.—Joe Goddard did challenge Jim Corbett to fight for the championship of the world before he fought Maher.

C. M., St. Louis, Mo.—The fastest time for running 300 yards is 20 seconds, made by H. Hutchins on Jan. 2, 1884, at Kilmarnock.

W. M., Portland, Ore.—If he responded to the call of time for the fifth round he would be credited with staying the full four rounds.

LIONEL, Brower House, N. Y. City.—1. Barnes rode Proctor Knott. 2. No. 3. Salvator ran second to Proctor Knott in the Futurity.

C. J., Victor, Mo.—There is no one teaching that branch of sport that we are aware of. Apply to the professor in some gymnasium.

ANONYMOUS, Philadelphia, Pa.—Send 25 cents to this office for "The Champions of the American prize ring." It contains Paddy Ryan's record, etc.

No NAME, Brooklyn, N. Y.—Sullivan has fought three times for the championship of the world; with Paddy Ryan, Jake Kilrain and Jim Corbett.

N. B., Stanton, Mich.—Frank White and George Holden fought four rounds near Conant, O. The battle was not ended, but was stopped by the sheriff.

W. P., Havre de Grace, Md.—Edward H. Garrison, the premier jockey, is the same party who has been doing such wonderful pigeon shooting.

S. S., St. Paul, Minn.—1. Paddy Ryan and John L. Sullivan

fought for the championship of the world on Feb. 7, 1890. 2. In New York city. 3. Yes.

READER, Chicago, Ill.—It is a matter of opinion. We think Edward H. Garrison is just as good, if not better, than either of the jockeys you mention.

J. H. S., Chattanooga, Tenn.—1. Address George W. Wilson, Sporting Life, Fleet street, London, England. 2. Sullivan never killed any person in or out of the ring.

M. O'B., Cooke, Mich.—When the jack is turned up for trump it counts one point for the dealer, and in that case it takes precedence over every other point in the score.

J. D., Washington, D. C.—In all contests that end in draws bets are off on the result. The fact that you bet \$150 Costello would win did not make you lose, for Costello did not lose.

F. D., St. Louis, Mo.—Sullivan's battles are published in book form by Richard K. Fox. Send 25 cents and we will mail you a copy, which contains his two contests with Charley Mitchell.

GEORGE, Dallas, Tex.—Records made on kite-shaped tracks stand just the same as made on a regulation track. Sullivan's record is better than Maud S.'s, although Maud S.'s performance is considered the best.

S. J., Kansas City.—You hold the money according to the articles of agreement, and outside being the custodian of the stakes you have nothing to do with the result of the contest as long as a referee is appointed.

A. C., Bordentown, N. J.—Joe Coburn was not a heavy-weight pugilist. He was a middle-weight, but he fought for the heavy-weight championship. Coburn never lost a prize fight. 3. He fought Ed Price, Harry Gribben, Mike McCool and Jim Maco.

R. W., Cohoes, N. Y.—We think Goddard's style of fighting is peculiar, nevertheless he is a very aggressive pugilist, a tremendous hitter, and he is liable to defeat more boxers who are in the first flight than will defeat him, for he can fight well enough for all practical purposes, although he is not a fancy scientific boxer.

R. B., Boston, Mass.—The Queen's cup, now known as the America's cup, was won by the keel-schooner yacht America in 1851 in a race open to yachts of any nationality, at Cowes, Isle of Wight, and it became the property of the owners of that yacht. After bringing it to this country the owners of the America placed it in trust with the New York Yacht Club, under a deed of gift, which makes it a perpetual international challenge cup, representing the yachting supremacy of the world.

EVAN LEWIS AND ERNEST ROEBER MATCHED.

The Articles of Agreement and the Rules That Will Govern the Contest.

The proposed wrestling match in the Olympic Athletic Club, between Evan Lewis and Ernest Roerber, for a purse of \$2,000, \$1,500 to winner, has been arranged. The club, besides giving the purse, allows each man \$150 for expenses. The following are the articles:

We, the undersigned, Ernest Roerber, of New York, and Evan Lewis, of Wisconsin, do hereby agree to engage in a wrestling contest to a finish, before the Olympic Club, of New Orleans, La., on Thursday, March 2, 1893, at 8 o'clock p.m. sharp, for a purse of \$2,000, the winner to receive \$1,500 and the loser \$500 of said purse.

The contest to be according to "Police Gazette" rules. The principals to lose for choice of style for first hit. The club is to select the referee and official timekeeper, each of us reserving the right to appoint a timekeeper to represent us, said timekeeper to be subject to the approval of the club. The referee shall have the power to stop and decide the contest if, in his opinion, the same becomes too brutal, or when humanity may demand it.

Should either of us commit a deliberate foul, thereby injuring the other's chances of success, the one so doing shall lose all interest in the aforesaid purse.

To guarantee the faithful performance of the above obligations, we each hereby agree to deposit the sum of \$250 in the hands of the Olympic Club. Should either of us fail to appear at the proper time and place, the one so doing shall forfeit his deposit.

The above wrestling contest to be two falls catch-as-catch-can style, two falls Greco-Roman style, and in the event of the contest not being decided in four falls, the one winning a fall in the shortest time to have the privilege of naming the deciding fall, which must be either Greco-Roman or catch-as-catch-can.

Signed: ERNEST ROEBER, CHAS. E. DAVIES, For EVAN LEWIS.

W. E. HARMING, Witness.

R. V. B. NEWTON, Witness.

Date, Dec. 6, 1892.

The following are the "Police Gazette" rules to govern the contest:

CATCH-AS-CATCH-CAN, OR LANCASHIRE WRESTLING.

RULE 1—Either opponent may press his arm against his antagonist's throat.

RULE 2—Kicking the limbs shall be considered fair.

RULE 3—No fall to count unless one party is thrown on his back, two shoulders touching the floor at the same time to constitute a fall.

RULE 4—The match to consist of first fall, best two in three, or three in five, according to mutual understanding.

RULE 5—No less than 10 or more than 20 minutes' rest allowed between each wrestling bout.

RULE 6—Letting go either hand, changing holds, or grabbing by the legs shall be allowed.

RULE 7—The ring, when practicable, to be 24 feet square.

RULE 8—All bets to go with the stakes. The stakeholder or his deputy to announce on the grounds publicly at all times when a match is not concluded which way the stakes go.

RULE 9—If the referee be not chosen in the articles, and the wrestlers or backers cannot agree to appoint one within 15 minutes from the time of entering the ring, the stakeholder shall appoint one.

RULE 10—In all matches the wrestlers must be in stocking feet or barefooted, and they will not be permitted to scratch, throttle or pull each other's ears, or commit any other unfair act toward each other. Neither will they be allowed to be rubbed with grease, resin or any pernicious drug on any part of their bodies. The competitors to be allowed one second each, who must not be changed during the continuance of the match, neither will a second be allowed to touch his own or his opponent's man while wrestling. Touching either competitor while in the act of wrestling will be a disqualification against the offender and his party, and the referee shall decide against them. If the wrestlers entangle with what may be considered the boundary of the ring, they shall draw off and renew the contest with the same hold as when they drew off.

RULE 11—Richard K. Fox, proprietor of the POLICE GAZETTE, to be official stakeholder, and to appoint a referee unless the Olympic Club agrees to select those officials.

GRECO-ROMAN CHAMPIONSHIP WRESTLING.

RULE 1—The wrestlers are only allowed to take hold from the head and not lower than the waist.

RULE 2—Taking hold of the legs is strictly forbidden.

RULE 3—The wrestling is with open hands, and the wrestlers are not allowed to strike, to scratch or to clasp hands. (Clasping hands means that the wrestlers shall not clasp one of their own hands within the other, nor interlace their fingers, but they are allowed to grasp their own wrists to tighten their hold round their opponent's body or otherwise.)

RULE 4—The wrestlers must have their hair cut short, also their finger-nails, and they must wrestle either barefooted or with socks.

RULE 5—If the wrestlers roll over each other, the one whose shoulders shall touch the carpet first is deemed conquered.

RULE 6—To be conquered it is necessary that both shoulders of the fallen shall touch the ground at the same time so as to be fairly seen by the public.

RULE 7—All matches to be best two out of three falls, each fall to consist of two shoulders being on the ground at the same time, but if one fall is gained after three hours' wrestling, the contestant winning that fall to be declared the winner of the match. If two falls were got, one by each, at that time, then the contest to go on until a second fall is won by either wrestler. If each contestant wins a fall the match must be continued until decided.

You should have the five great

sporting novel books, "Gardner's Guide," "Dog Pit," "Borden's Guide," "Card Player" and "Police Gazette Standard Sporting Rules." Mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents for each book. All illustrated. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.



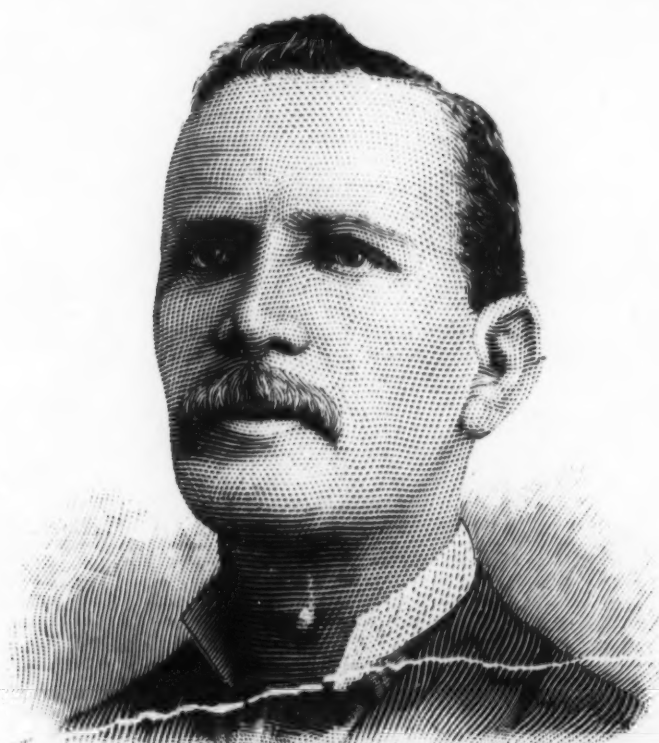
FIRE-EATING SOUTHERNERS.

DR. W. H. GILMORE KILLED AND SEVERAL CITIZENS WOUNDED DURING A FIERCE AND BLOODY POLITICAL ROW IN SPARTA, GA.



BARON VON KATSCHER,

A NOTED AND CLEVER SWINDLER AND CONFIDENCE MAN, NOW UNDER THE SHELTERING CARE OF THE NEW YORK POLICE.



ALFRED COOK,

A FAMOUS BROOKLYN, N. Y., OHOP HOUSE KEEPER AND CHAMPION SKITTLE PLAYER OF THE WORLD.



A FATAL SHOOTING AFFRAY.

J. G. LAMAR, A WEALTHY CITIZEN OF AIKEN, S. C., SHOOTS MAYOR CHAFFE, FATALLY WOUNDS THE CHIEF OF POLICE AND IS KILLED HIMSELF.



ITALIANS AT WAR.

WENATCHEE, WASH., GAMBLERS ATTEMPT TO KILL LUCKY TOM GUILLAUD AND HIS FRAIL COMPANION.



GEORGE DAISEY,
A GLOUCESTER CITY, N. J., POLICE OFFICER, WHO HAS ENDEARED HIMSELF TO
THE PUBLIC THROUGH HIS VALIANT ACTIONS.



CHRIS MILLER,
REPRESENTATIVE OF THE CHICAGO "TIMES," WHO HAS UNDERTAKEN THE TASK
OF CIRCUMNAVIGATING THE UNITED STATES ON FOOT.



CHARLES CARTER,
A MEMBER OF THE LONDON "SPORTING LIFE" ATHLETIC CLUB, AND WINNER
OF THE RICHARD K. FOX 300-YARD CHALLENGE CUP.



THE RICHARD K. FOX CUP.
A VALUABLE TROPHY, CONTRIBUTED TO THE "SPORTING LIFE" ATHLETIC CLUB
BY THE PROPRIETOR OF THE "POLICE GAZETTE."

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HIGH KICKING FOR L'BERTY.

BELLE BEAUBEAUX'S STRATEGY ENABLES HER LOVER TO ESCAPE FROM A TOMBS KEEPER IN NEW YORK.